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Natural History

TV schweppsicolor

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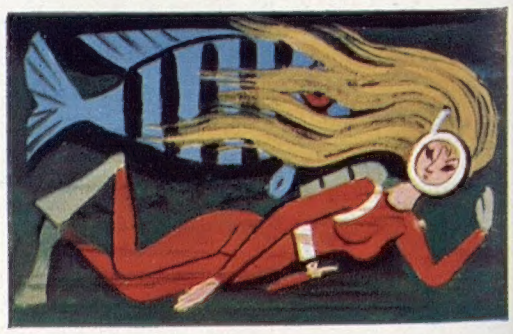
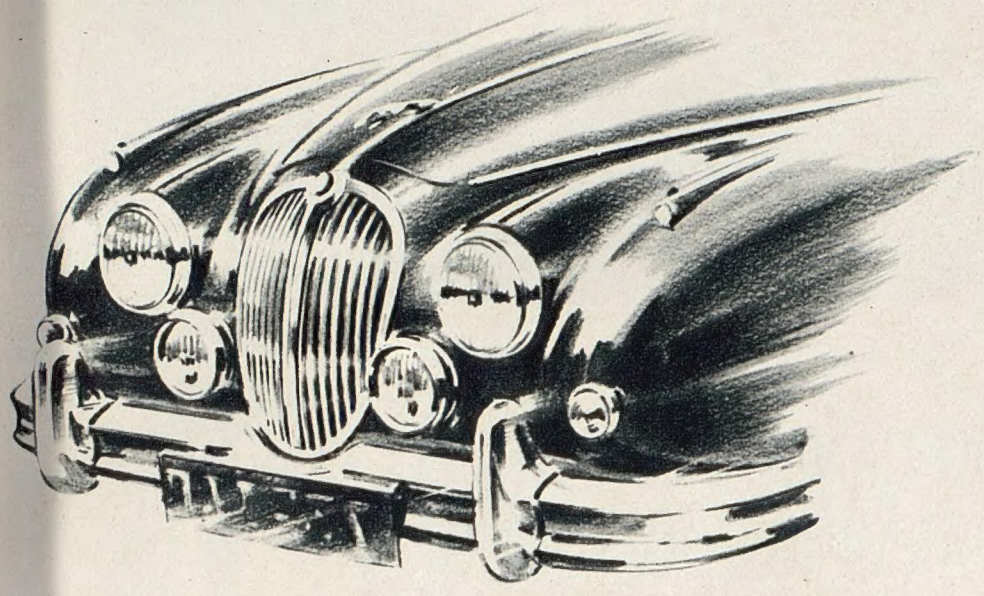
Most successful perhaps was the trip to the Mdu district of Udm, wildest and most savage part of the vast jungle of the equatorial strip. But a knowledge of what is right for picture shows how easy it is to make friends with animals, of the right kind. The Deathrot millipedes were trapped, old leech gatherers cleaned the pools, and the fever-ridden swamp was concreted over by healthy Aborigines. First Aid dealt early with cases of fungus finger, blinds, and hippopotamus foot. While she wears a necklace (Maison Paris Copy), and jungle shorts by Stingling, we see here, making firm friends with a specimen of the exophthalmic alligator, our assistant, Miss Penelope Likewise.

We were lucky in coastal waters to find an early type of false fintail, thought to be extinct, but just visible in the smaller photograph through the hair, blond in this picture, of Penelope Likewise.



Written by Stephen Potter; designed by George Him



grace...

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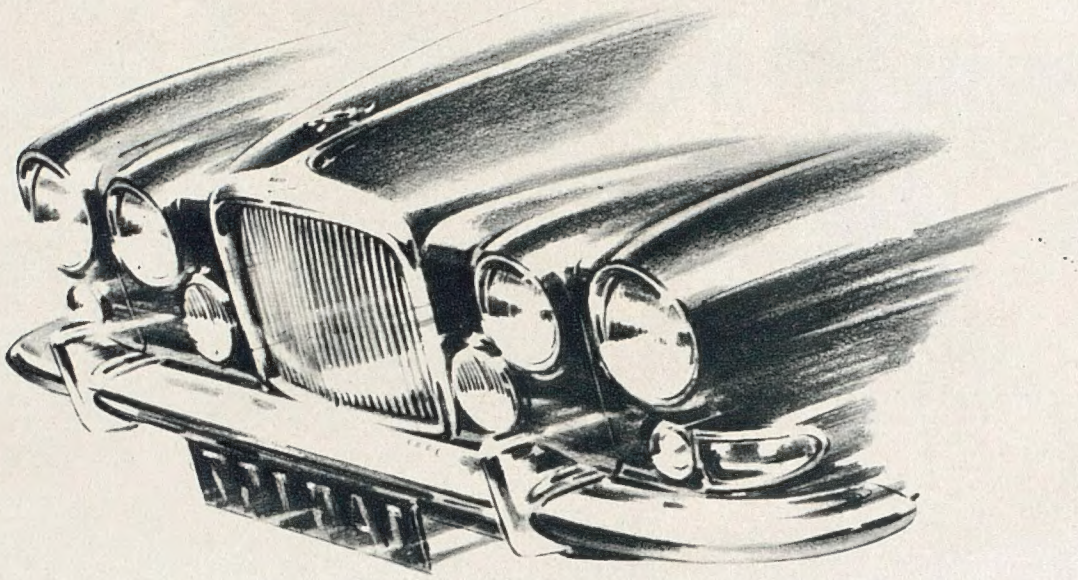

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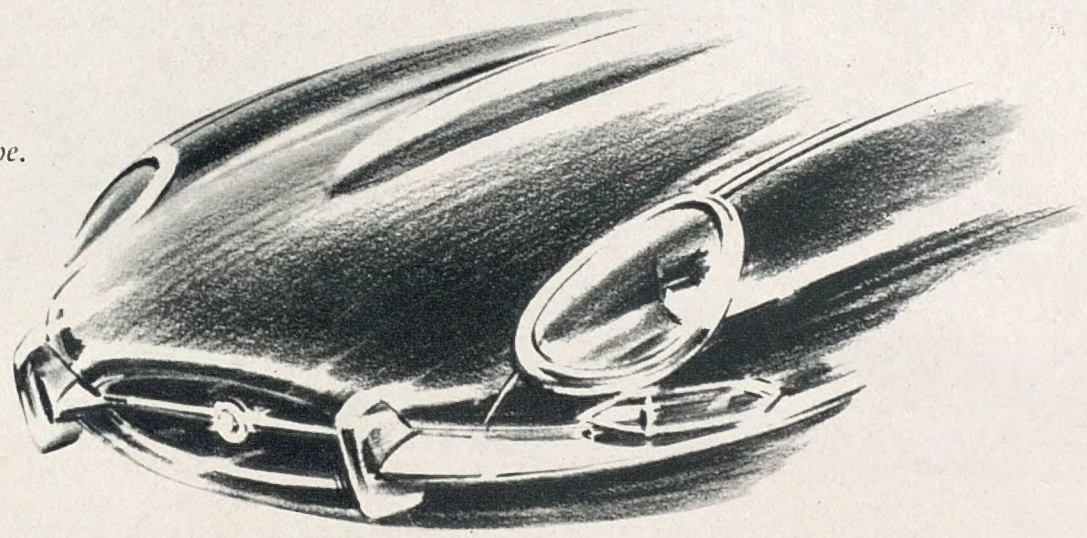

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JAGUAR

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Volume CCL No. 3241

LONDON, July 14, 1962

THE SPHERE

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THE PRINCESS MEETS THE COMMONWEALTH

Princess Margaret chats to Mr. A. Omonijo, of Western Nigeria, at a garden-party given by the Government in the grounds of Lancaster House, in London, for teachers from the Commonwealth, training in this country under the Commonwealth Bursary Scheme. The Princess was received at Lancaster House by Sir David Eccles, the Minister of Education, and Lady Eccles, and Lord Bridges, chairman of the British Council. Last week also saw Princess Margaret installed as Chancellor of the University of Keele, North Staffordshire, where she presided at a Congregation for the conferment of degrees, and attended the University's Commemoration Ball with Lord Snowdon. On August 3 Princess Margaret and Lord Snowdon are to visit Jamaica, which becomes independent on August 6. The Princess will represent the Queen at the independence celebrations. Her visit will end on August 10. (See also the illustrated articles on the West Indies, pages 53-62)

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NEWS SUMMARY

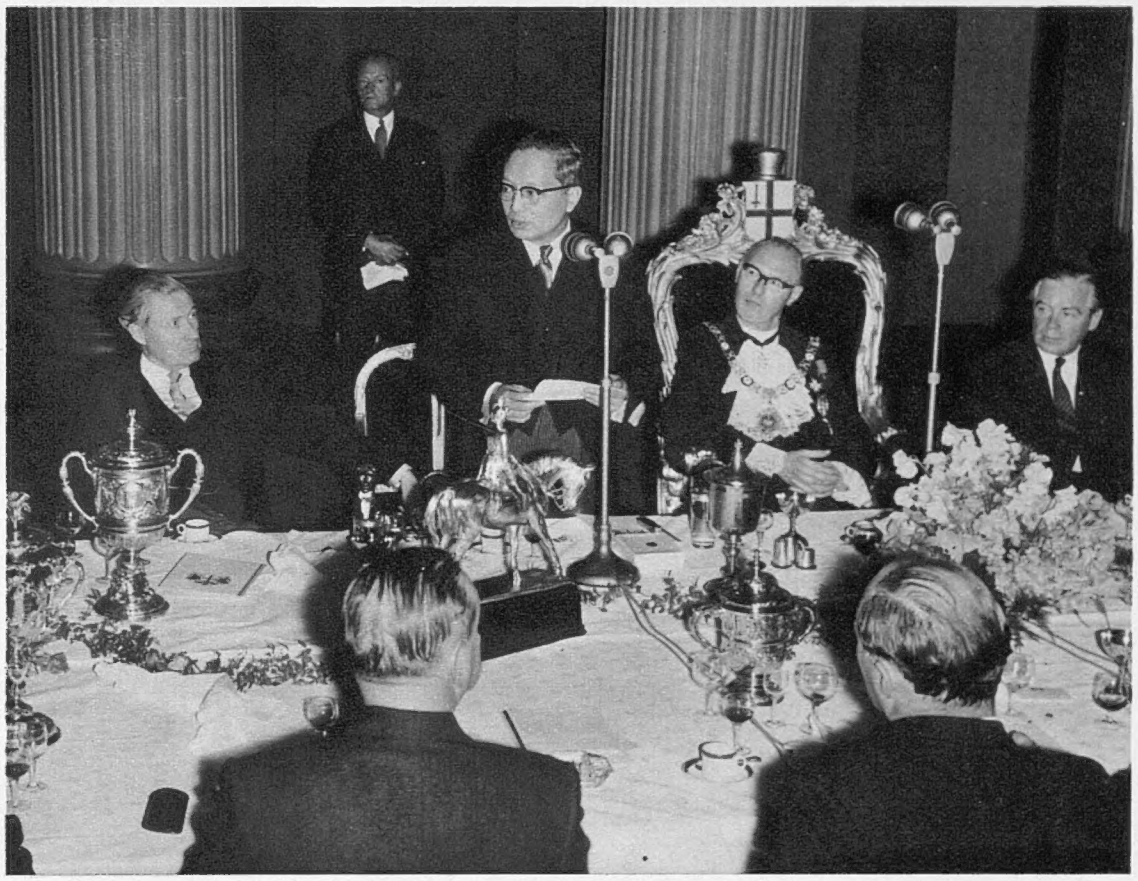
America's "Rainbow"; the end of a by-election series in Britain; unique occasions in Franco-German history; China active on two fronts; the rumoured crisis in Czechoslovakia

THE UNITED STATES

Last Monday, the U.S. exploded from Johnston Island, in the Pacific, a "Rainbow" nuclear bomb some 200 miles out in space. A Thor rocket was used to carry the nuclear warhead into space. The explosion, equal to 1,000,000 or more tons of T.N.T., produced a gigantic flash seen in New Zealand 4,000 miles away.

GREAT BRITAIN

The official bulletin last Sunday from Middlesex Hospital stated that Sir Winston Churchill had slept well and that there had been no extension of the phlebitis in his injured leg. The bulletin on the following day said that his leg was rather more swollen but there was no general disturbance.



U Thant, the Secretary-General of U.N., speaks at a luncheon given during his visit to London by the Lord Mayor at the Mansion House. Extreme left is Mr. Duncan Sandys and extreme right Hr. Gunnar Hagglof, the Swedish Ambassador to Britain. U Thant's talks with Ministers were mainly on the U.N.'s finances and the Congo problem

President Tubman of Liberia and Mrs. Tubman were due in **London** this week on a four-day State visit.

Polling took place on Thursday, July 12, in the by-election at **Leicester North-East.** There was a three-cornered contest for the seat between Conservative, Labour and Liberal. At the last General Election, Labour had a majority of 1,431.

The Government's initial White Paper on the controversial Pilkington Report on television was published last week. It recommended the introduction of colour television, the 625-line system, and a second channel for the B.B.C. The Paper did not propose any reorganisation of I.T.V. The Government also announced long-awaited plans for the building of the National Theatre on London's South Bank. The L.C.C. will co-operate in constructing and running the venture.

The Executive Council of the Electrical Trades Union last weekend expelled Mr. Frank Foulkes, ex-President of the E.T.U., from membership of the Union. He was one of five leaders of the Union found guilty in last year's High Court ballot-rigging case.

FRANCE

Dr. Adenauer's visit to France (see picture on page 43) came to its climax on its final day last Sunday. At **Mourmelon**, in Champagne, the West German Chancellor and President de Gaulle reviewed a joint parade of 1,500 French and 1,000 West German troops. Units of many kinds were in the march-past, which was followed by a fly-past of jet fighters. The parade was the first military occasion of its kind in the history of the two countries.

The French and West German leaders then went to the cathedral in **Rheims**, where the seal was set on the Franco-German reconciliation by the celebration of Mass dedicated by the Archbishop of Rheims to peace.

CHINA

There were a number of reports of troop movements inside Communist China, including a further build-up of troops in the province of **Fukien,** facing the Nationalist-held Offshore Islands. **Pekin** has been waging an intensified propaganda campaign against the U.S. and General Chiang Kai-shek. According to some reports, the Communist Chinese Government has been engaged in moving first-line regiments from northern China to central and southern areas and to have strengthened forces on the borders with Laos, North Vietnam and Burma.

Border disputes in **Ladakh** between China and India were the subject of a further Memorandum by the Chinese Government delivered to the Indian Embassy in Pekin. It complained about Indian patrols in the Galwan Valley, outside the area known to be occupied by the Chinese. Observers in **Delhi** commented that the Chinese complaint suggested that the Chinese were trying to move into new areas.

AFRICA

The troublesome Congolese province of Katanga was due to celebrate the second anniversary of its unsuccessful attempt to proclaim independence on July 11 against a background of renewed tension. The four-month-old talks in **Leopoldville** between M. Adoula, the Central Government Prime Minister, and M. Tshombe, Katanga's President, were abandoned recently without a final communiqué, in spite of some tentative agreements. M. Tshombe had said that the talks had not been broken off, but M. Adoula had seemed pessimistic. Last week M. Tshombe paid a secret visit to **Salisbury,** in Southern Rhodesia, for talks with Sir Roy Welensky, the Prime Minister of the Central African Federation, "on trade and commercial matters." At the weekend the Katanga President called a Press conference in **Elisabethville,** accusing the Central Government of launching an attack in North Katanga. An isolated incident was confirmed in Leopoldville.

An economic development conference was due to start this week in **Cairo,** called under the auspices of President Nasser of Egypt. More than 200 delegates from thirty-one countries outside the main economic blocs were expected to attend. Meanwhile, a hitch occurred in the discussions between the Common Market and its associated territories on the renewal of the association agreement. This rendered it unlikely that the terms under which Commonwealth territories in Africa and the Caribbean could become associated territories would be made known in time for the Commonwealth Prime Ministers' Conference in September.

Dr. Banda, Nyasaland's African leader, returned to **Blantyre** after "cordial" talks in London with Mr. Butler, the British Minister responsible for African affairs. It was announced last week that a constitutional conference on Nyasaland's future will be held in London in November. Mr. Maudling, the British Colonial Secretary, arrived in Nairobi for talks with Kenya's political leaders on the progress of the constitutional framework outlined at the Kenya conference earlier this year.

CZECHOSLOVAKIA

Reports from **Prague** at the beginning of this week spoke of a crisis within the Czech Communist Party and the possible removal from office of President Novotny. His open support for Stalinism was said to have annoyed Mr. Khrushchev, whose anger had been increased by the trial and imprisonment earlier this year of Mr. Rudolf Barak, the former Czech Deputy Prime Minister. Barak, it was believed, was a "de-Staliniser" and therefore approved by Mr. Khrushchev.

BRAZIL

The two-week-old political crisis was accentuated last week by serious rioting in the industrial suburbs of **Rio de Janeiro,** caused by rapid inflation of food prices. Since the resignation of Prime Minister Neves on June 26 President Goulart has been unable to find a successor acceptable to both himself and the Army. His first choice was rejected by Congress and his second choice resigned after twenty-four hours on the question of military appointments.

THE SHADOW OF CONFLICT OVER ALGERIA'S INDEPENDENCE CELEBRATIONS

THE NEWS IN PICTURES

A line of Europeans march with hands raised along a street in Oran, escorted by armed Muslim Algerian troops, during the gun-battle which brought the city's celebrations of Algerian independence to a hasty end last week. The fighting was believed to have been started by O.A.S. last-ditchers firing on celebrating Muslims from rooftops. This led to serious reprisals against Europeans, and ninety-six people were killed, and 150 gravely injured. The question of security was but one of the serious problems facing M. Ben Khedda's Provisional Government (G.P.R.A.), which moved to Algiers from Tunis last week, following the 99 per cent. vote in favour of independence in the referendum, and the immediate granting of independence by President de Gaulle. As well as the problems of combination with the Provisional Executive at Rocher Noir, set up in the Evian Agreement, M. Ben Khedda faced a serious challenge to his authority from the more extreme M. Ben Bella, the Vice-President, who was considered to have the support of much of the Army of National Liberation (A.L.N.). All last week this was slowly moving into Algeria from Tunis and Morocco

U.S. PRESIDENT'S PLEA FOR INTERDEPENDENCE

Far left: President Kennedy speaks in the sunlight on the steps of Independence Hall, Philadelphia, on the 186th anniversary of the U.S. Declaration of Independence. In an historic speech he looked forward to a time when a Declaration of Interdependence would establish an Atlantic partnership between the United States of America and a united Europe

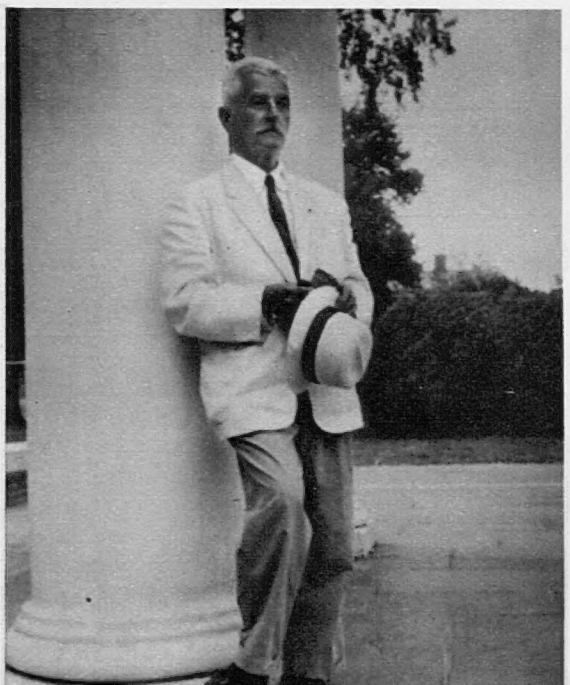
PRINCESS ANNE'S CHATEAU HOLIDAY

Princess Anne sits between Brigid D'Oultrement, a fourteen-year-old Belgian friend who accompanied her from England, and Madame Untermeyer, the Princess's French teacher, in a punt on the River Oudon. Standing is Florence, the twelve-year-old daughter of the Marquis Louis de Saint-Genys, in whose château at La Chapelle-sur-Oudon, in the Loire valley, the Princess was staying last week on a private educational holiday

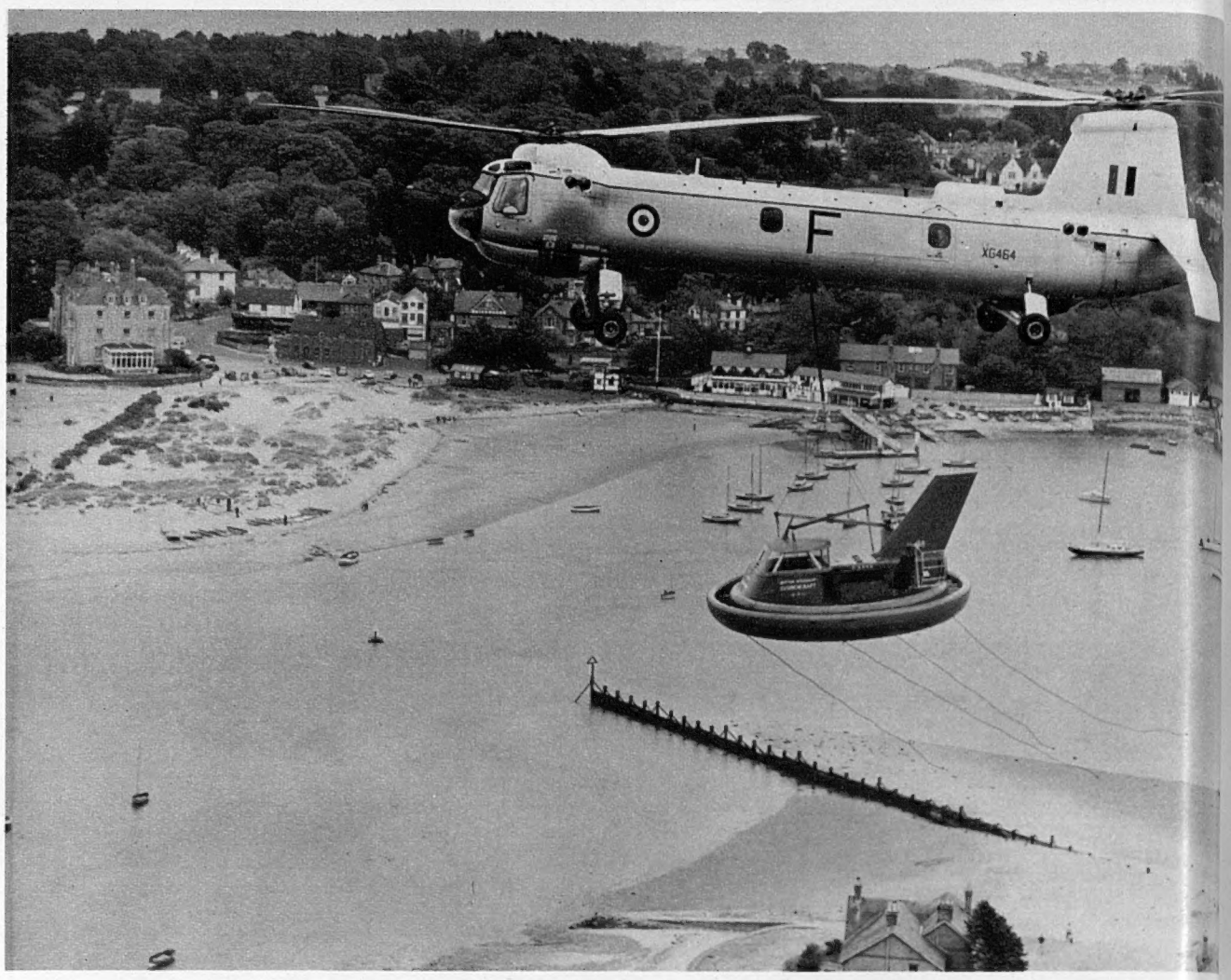
TELEVISION FOR IVORY COAST

Far left: In London, M. Amadou Bocoum, Ivory Coast Ambassador to Britain, hands over to Mr. James H. Coltart, managing director of the Thomson Organisation Limited, an agreement covering the first steps towards the establishment of a television service by a Scottish Television Consortium in Ivory Coast. The agreement represents a major step forward in the relationship between Britain and Ivory Coast

DEATH OF A MAJOR NOVELIST



Mr. William Faulkner, one of the most revered of American writers, died last week in his home town of Oxford, Mississippi. In the photograph, he is at the University of Virginia. Aged 64, William Faulkner made his reputation with his novels set in a fictional area called Yoknapatawpha County



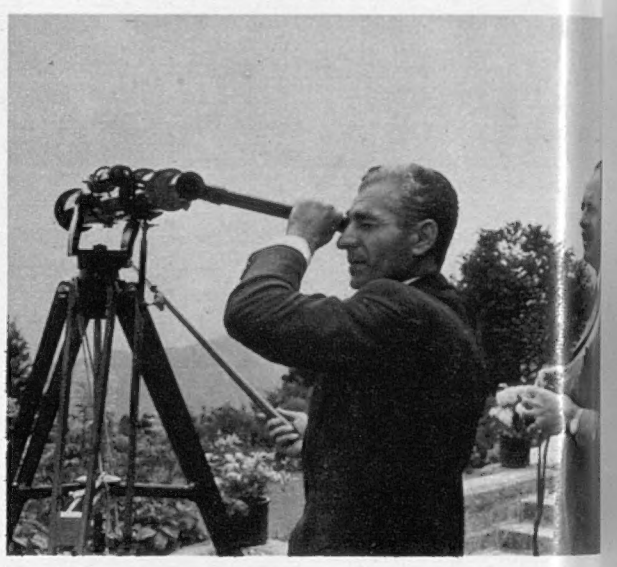
A HOVERCRAFT IS CARRIED HIGH IN THE AIR BY A ROYAL AIR FORCE HELICOPTER

A twin-rotor Belvedere helicopter of the R.A.F. carries a Britten-Norman Cushioncraft over Bembridge Harbour, Isle of Wight. The hovercraft, which weighs three-quarters of a ton, was carried by helicopter from Bembridge Airport to a lighter, which took the craft to Lee-on-Solent. The Cushioncraft was on its way to the Royal Military Science College at Shrivenham, Wiltshire, for experimental tests. Belvedere helicopters, now in extensive operation with the R.A.F., are used in a variety of roles, from troop transport to search and rescue operations. They are powered by two Napier Gazelle turbine engines and can carry a load of 6,000 lb. or nineteen fully-armed soldiers

Below right: At the Royal Show at Newcastle, the Queen Mother is presented with a model of an Aberdeen Angus champion by Mr. C. H. R. Reeves, President of the Aberdeen Angus Cattle Society. The Queen Mother visited the Show on the first of its four days last week. Despite the extensive storm damage caused nine days previously, the Show opened as planned on the 160-acre site on Town Moor. Attendance on the first day was the best since the Show was held at York in 1948. Future Royal Shows will be held on a permanent site at Stoneleigh, Warwickshire

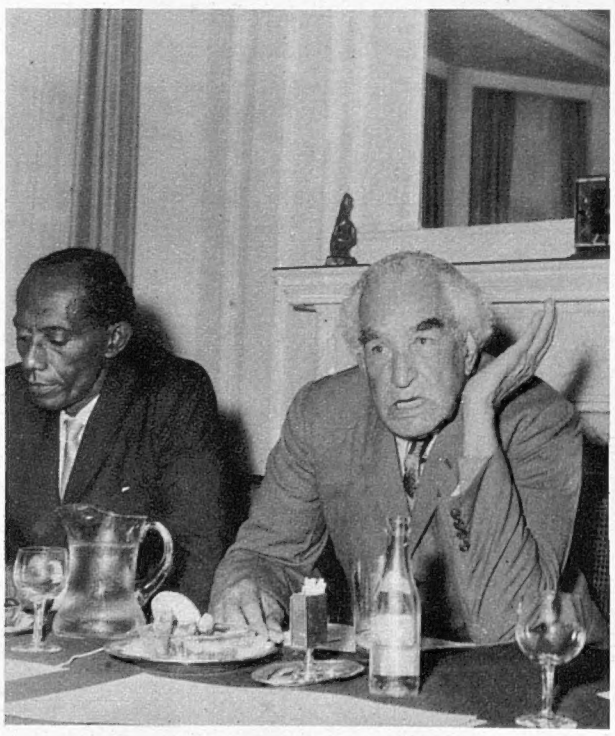
THE QUEEN MOTHER AT THE ROYAL SHOW

Far right: The Shah of Persia looks through a telescope at the Karakoram mountain range in the Himalaya from the grounds of Government House, Nathiagali, Pakistan, in the company of Ayub Khan, Pakistan's President. At the end of his four-day visit it was announced that the Shah's offer to mediate in the various disputes between Pakistan and Afghanistan had been accepted by President Ayub. The Shah was expected to visit the King of Afghanistan in Kabul shortly



A PROSPECT OF THE HIMALAYA

Sir Alexander Bustamante, who will become the first Prime Minister of independent Jamaica on August 6, speaks at a Press conference in London. On his right is the Jamaican Minister of Trade and Industry, Mr. R. Lightbourne. Sir Alexander was in London for talks with the British Government. In power from 1944-55, his Jamaica Labour Party was victorious in elections last April, defeating the ruling People's National Party of Mr. Manley, who had been Premier from 1955. On gaining independence, Jamaica will remain a monarchy within the Commonwealth. (See also pages 53-62)



SIR ALEXANDER BUSTAMANTE IN LONDON

Far right: Sir Maurice and Lady Dorman, with the acting Prime Minister of Malta, Dr. Felice (left), and the acting Governor, Sir Anthony Mamo, on Custom House steps in Valletta, Malta, after Sir Maurice's swearing-in as Governor of Malta. Following the ceremony the Governor inspected a guard of honour of the 2nd Regiment, Royal Malta Artillery. Sir Maurice was formerly Governor-General, Sierra Leone

THE NEW GOVERNOR OF MALTA

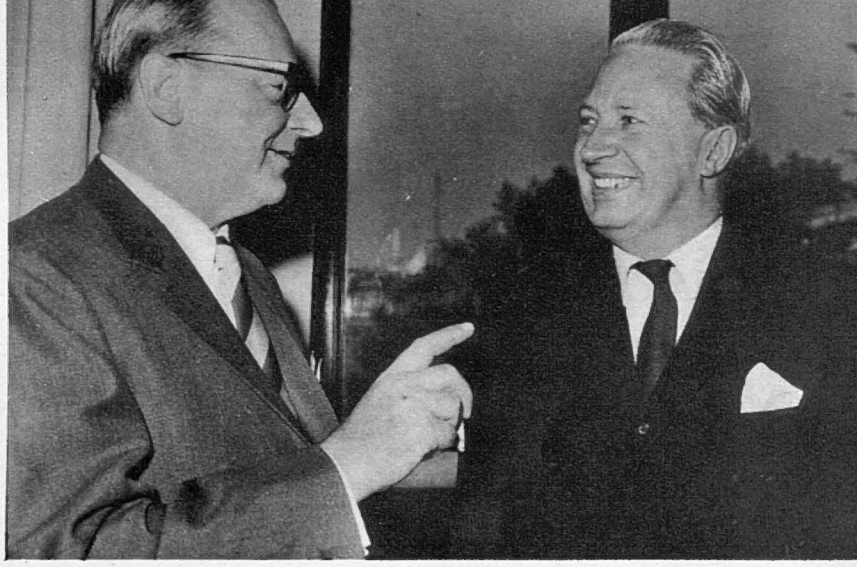
THE NEWS IN PICTURES

AMPHIBIOUS OPERATIONS IN DIFFICULT TERRAIN AGAINST COMMUNIST GUERILLAS IN SOUTH VIETNAM

A troop-carrier, built in the U.S.A., with South Vietnamese troops on board, moves through a canal in the paddy-fields south of Saigon, capital of South Vietnam, during operations against the Communist Vietcong guerillas. Last week, there were reports of a lull in guerilla operations in South Vietnam. Various reasons for the decrease in tension were advanced—the heavy rain and bad weather; Communist needs for regroupment; and the intensified South Vietnamese drive against guerillas aided by U.S.-supplied helicopters, vehicles and weapons. Meanwhile, notes were exchanged between Washington and London and Moscow; the Soviet Union denied that Communist North Vietnam was supporting the Vietcong and accused the U.S. of violating the 1954 Geneva agreement by aiding South Vietnam. Other reports from Saigon alleged heavy Communist infiltration into South Vietnam from neighbouring Laos. The situation in Laos was under further discussion at the 14-nation Geneva conference, attended by Prince Souvanna Phouma, the neutralist Laotian Prime Minister, who presented his draft declaration on the neutrality of his State

THE FRANCO-GERMAN RECONCILIATION

President de Gaulle and Dr. Adenauer stand outside the Elysée Palace in Paris. On his arrival for his visit to France last week the West German Chancellor was received with the ceremonial usually reserved for Heads of State. (It is also sometimes accorded to Mr. Khrushchev.) In their speeches both President de Gaulle and Dr. Adenauer stressed their belief that Franco-German reconciliation had been achieved and heralded the start of "a new era" in the history of Europe



COMMON MARKET TALKS IN LONDON

Far right: Herr von Brentano, West German Foreign Minister and chairman of the Parliamentary group of Dr. Adenauer's party, the Christian Democratic Union, makes a point to Mr. Edward Heath during their discussions on Britain's negotiations to join the Common Market

A VISITOR TO ADMIRALTY HOUSE

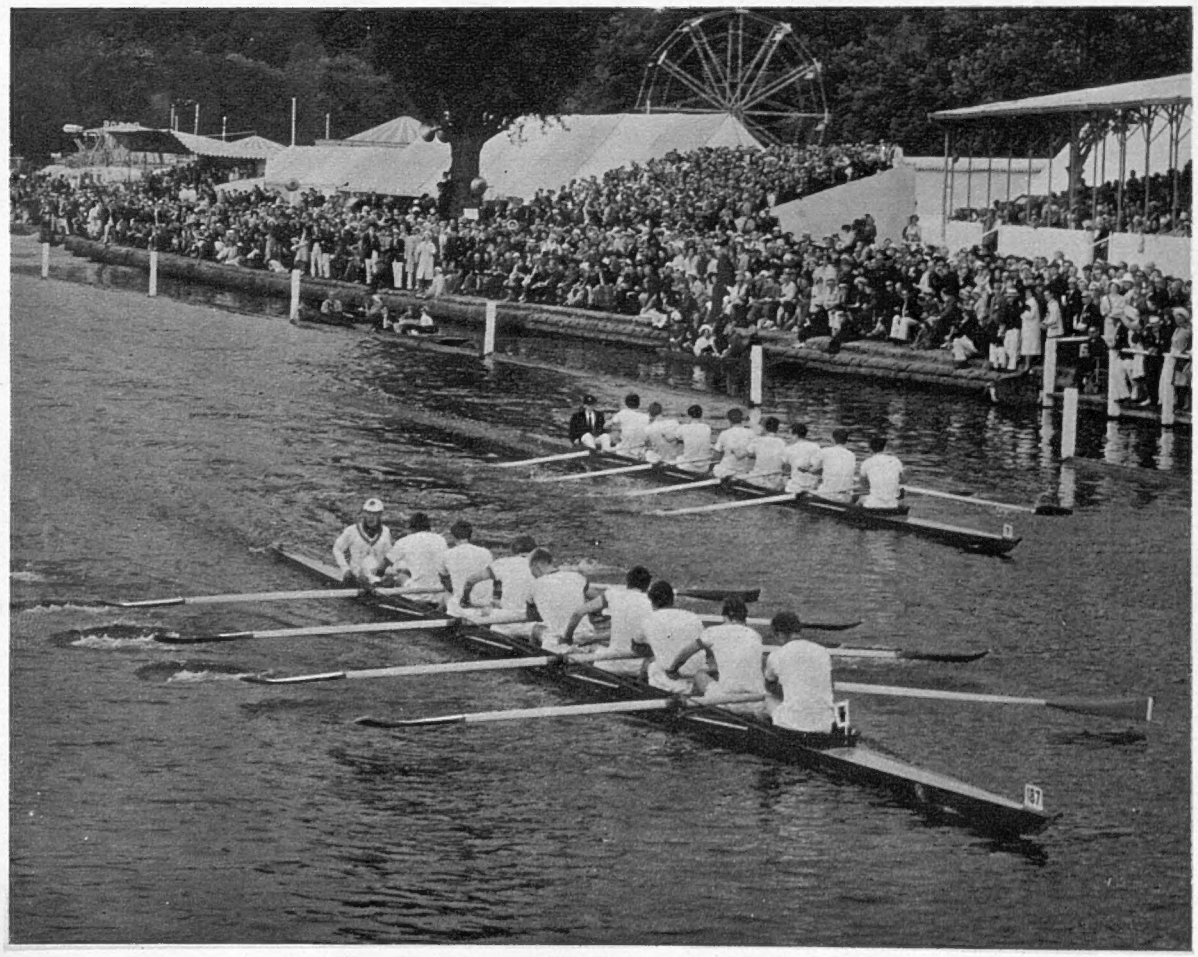
Mr. Macmillan says goodbye to Mr. Desai, India's Finance Minister, after the latter had visited the Prime Minister in Whitehall. In the background is Mr. Chagla, the Indian High Commissioner. Mr. Desai was in London for talks on India's financial position and the effect of Britain's possible Common Market membership on it

THE AUSTRIAN CHANCELLOR IN MOSCOW

Far right: Dr. Gorbach (centre), the Austrian Chancellor, is received by Mr. Brezhnev (in light suit), the Russian President, in Moscow. Extreme right is Mr. Gromyko. The Common Market was again the theme of this visit. Dr. Gorbach was seeking Russian agreement that special Austrian association with the Common Market States would not infringe Austrian neutrality, as laid down in the Peace Treaty

HENLEY: The Australian S. A. Mackenzie (Leander) wins the Diamond Sculls by three lengths from W. L. Barry (Quintin). Mackenzie became the first man ever to win t
s six y

A STIRRING WEEK OF SPORT



HENLEY: Radley College beat Shrewsbury School in a heat of the Princess Elizabeth Cup. Radley won the Cup

Last week was one of the great climaxes of the English summer—sun or rain—with the Wimbledon tennis championships in their final stages, the third Test match between England and Pakistan at Leeds, and Henley. Although it was generally agreed that the entry for this year's Wimbledon contained very few players of world class, there was a general high standard of play. Only Rod Laver, the top seed in the Men's Singles, showed the dominance of a champion, beating his fellow-Australian, Martin Mulligan, in straight sets in the final. He won the title for the second year in succession. In the Women's Singles, Mrs. Susman, the young American, seeded No. 8, emerged as a force to be reckoned with in women's tennis, winning the Singles against the Czech player, Mrs. Sukova, and the Doubles final, partnered by Billie Jean Moffitt.

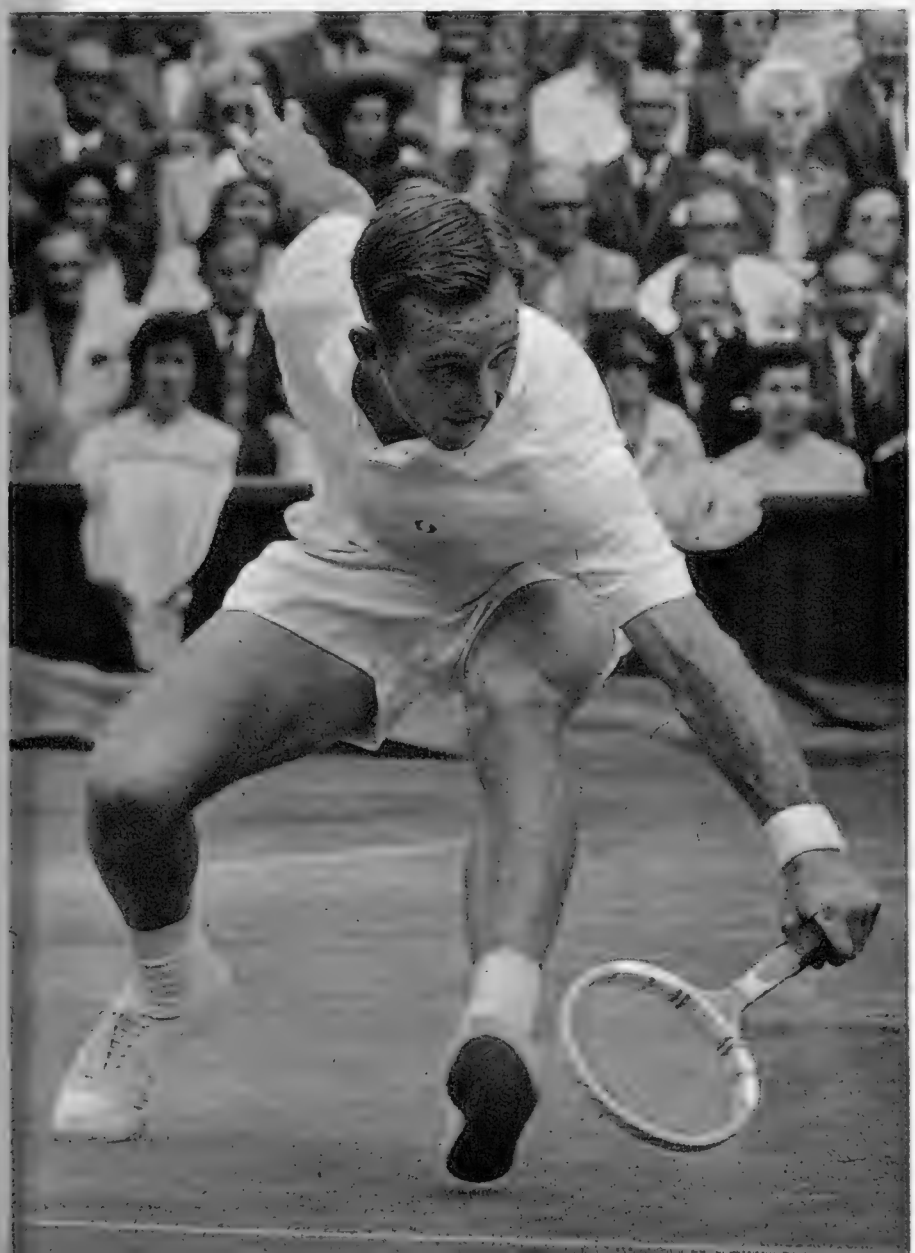
England won the Test series against Pakistan by recording their third victory. England batted first and despite a poor start, made 428, chiefly through a century from Parfitt and 62 from Allen. Pakistan, handicapped by injuries, were all out for 131 in their first innings and 180 in their second. England won by an innings and 117 runs.

Weather conditions led to several new records being established at Henley Regatta, and there was some splendid racing.

The semi-final of the Double Sculls, in which Britain's Justicz and Birkmyre, the holders, who retained their title, narrowly defeated the Russians, Tjurin and Dubroskiy, will long be remembered. Mackenzie won the Diamonds for the sixth time. But his semi-final against Kubiak led to an incident. During the race both scullers were warned for being out of their water. Kubiak was disqualified.

s six years in succession

LEEDS: In the third Test match, Allen (England) is dropped in the slips. The other batsman is Parfitt who made 119



WIMBLEDON: Mrs. J. R. Susman (U.S.) plays a quick backhand volley

Left: Rod Laver (Australia) concentrates on a backhand

JOHN CONNELL

MISUNDERSTANDINGS ABOUT CANADA

Since the federal General Election in Canada, there has been a certain amount of gloating in some quarters over Mr. Diefenbaker's discomfiture. At the same time there has been no notable enthusiasm for Mr. Pearson, his principal opponent. Instead a good deal of ignorant and rather cynical speculation has been prevalent about the admittedly mysterious emergence of Social Credit as a political force on the federal scene and east of the Great Lakes. Canada has been depicted, with a too pleasurable malice, as being in a mess, politically, economically and financially. Do others, I wonder, find something unhealthy, even sinister, about this attitude towards our senior partner in the Commonwealth?

There is not much difficulty in diagnosing the malady which, at present, afflicts Anglo-Canadian relations; perplexities arise when you try to discover its fundamental causes, or to say how long it will take to run its course. An uneasy conscience is by no means a negligible factor. Accusations are frequently made against Canada of self-interest; but has the United Kingdom always played fair by Canada? There was an odd note, half-complacent, half-plaintive, in the explanation of the June reversal in the balance of payment figures, which was entirely caused, we were assured, by our loan of £36,000,000 to Canada, to assist her in her present difficulties.

For my part I recall the help—in man-power as well as money—which Canada gave to Britain without stint in the perilous and bitter 1940's. Twenty years exactly this summer have passed since the Dieppe raid; is it mere sentiment to reflect, even if only in passing, on the cost to Canada of that doubtless necessary operation?

Major-General Vanier, the Governor-General of Canada, sits with Mrs. Vanier on his left and Mr. and Mrs. Diefenbaker on his right at a ceremony in Ottawa

There can be no doubt that the result of the 1962 General Election is an almost unmitigated disaster for Canada. As with our own Election in 1950, the political confusion is linked inextricably with a financial ague; and a combination of disillusionment and fear has produced a Government with no clear mandate to govern, and unable to command a clear and consistent majority in the House of Commons. Another Election is obviously inevitable; but by reason both of the slow and complex mechanism of the Canadian constitution, and of the rigours of the Canadian climate, it is well-nigh certain to be postponed until next year. Meanwhile, Mr. Diefenbaker and his Progressive Conservatives, who swept to power four years ago with the highest majority in Canadian history, have been cut down to a minority Government.

Canada, whose prospects only a few years ago seemed brighter than those of almost every other country in the Western World, whose leaders could seriously speak of being able, within a generation, to rival the United States in the exertion of political and diplomatic power and moral influence, is suffering the worst setback since the grim Depression in the 1930's. The extent to which the Depression has moulded the pattern of Canadian life ever since is little recognised.

To the post-war generation in Britain, their parents' and grandparents' talk of unemployment and hunger-marches in the 1930's sounds with a ghostly air; these things are as far off as Passchendaele or Agincourt. But in Canada the strange knife-edge quality of the economy, with its heavy seasonal rate of unemployment, has preserved the reality of personal danger, uncushioned by the Welfare State, and constantly reinforced—even among the hundreds of thousands of post-war immigrants—by the harsh memories and myths of older men and women. Not so long ago 11 per cent. of Canada's total labour force was unemployed; today the average fluctuates between 4 and 6 per cent. It is impossible to conceive, in present circumstances, the kind of impact such a statistic would have on Britain's economic and political structure.

Are Canada's difficulties short-term or are they likely to endure and get worse over a period of many years? The measures which Mr. Diefenbaker's Government have taken indicate quite clearly that they hope and believe that the crisis is short-term. Various credits and cash loans, on the U.S.A. or Britain and on the International Monetary Fund, amounting to 1,000,000,000 dollars (£330,000,000), have been used to bolster-up the financial situation. A sliding scale of tariff surcharges has been imposed on a range of imports, the heaviest being on "luxury" items like Scotch whisky and American candies. Duty-free allowances for returning Canadian tourists have been drastically reduced.

Mr. Diefenbaker has undertaken to cut Government spending by some 250,000,000 dollars in a full year. And the Canadian Bank Rate, which has been fluctuating week by week in line with the Treasury Bill Rate since 1956, has been fixed at 6 per cent. All of us in the United Kingdom, who have lived through the consulates of Cripps, Gaitskell, Thorneycroft and Lloyd, will read all the familiar auspices, omens and portents in these measures. Familiar, too, are the tones of Mr. Diefenbaker's appeal for national solidarity in face of the crisis, but there was a real and proper pride in his description of Canada as "a great nation respected throughout the world in war and in peace."

Here is the most important—also the most under-estimated—factor in the whole Canadian situation: the deep, if tardy, sense of nationhood throughout all sections of the community, the awareness of Canada's achievement, challenge and promise. If the current emergency is largely temporary and the product of unfavourable, artificial, external circumstances over which the Canadian people have little or no control, then this sense of nationhood will stiffen the people's will in some difficult months that may lie ahead. I see no evidence for the gloomy thesis that there is a long-term recession ahead, either for Canada or the U.S.A.

What I do foresee is increasing economic, social and cultural pressure by the United States on Canada, against which, of course, a sustained and deepening sense of nationhood offers the best bulwark. For the historical roots of Canadian patriotism, among both the English-speaking and French-speaking communities, lie firmly embedded in a determination never to be absorbed in the U.S. The French-Canadians of Quebec are among the most stubbornly nationalist people in the world; it is no accident that the allegedly "Poujadist" Social Credit movement, which has no real connection with the older Alberta and British Columbia variants, has erupted in Quebec: for there are the French to whom the Revolution did not happen. They live in a pre-Voltaire, pre-Rousseau atmosphere.

In the Maritimes, in Eastern Ontario, and beyond the Rockies in British Columbia, there are different but equally strong springs of Canadian nationalism. It is in the Prairie Provinces that Pan-Americanism has its salient. Toronto, the metropolis of Canada's Middle West, publishes newspapers in thirty-six different languages; to the Ukrainians, the Czechs, the Finns, Hungarians, Balts, Swedes, and Germans (to mention only a few) of these regions, the call of Canadian patriotism means little, and the insistent tug of the United States is easy to answer. Yet even here there are lively elements of resistance. For the United States is a melting-pot of nations; it has been Canada's achievement to preserve old loyalties, old faiths, old connections in a new, North American setting. By what Americans regard as a perverse and inexplicable paradox, Canada is a refuge from over-Americanisation, less "democratic" than its big neighbour, it is in essence a much more liberal, a much freer society.

That liberality, that freedom and that sense of national identity, have all developed as a result of Canada being within the Commonwealth, and as a consequence of the continuing connection with Britain. Both these are now seriously jeopardised. Canada's crisis, considered on this plane, can be seen to be that of a psychological dilemma rather than of mere economic misfortune.

The responsibility does not lie all with one side. The Canadian Liberal Government's behaviour at the time of Suez, running (as the subsequent General Election showed) contrary to feeling throughout the country, was a severe shock, from which Anglo-Canadian relations have never fully recovered. And now the British Conservative Government's attitude over the question of entry into the European Economic Community has produced a similar sense of shock in Canada. A future as a frequent mediator, as a "bridge" between Britain and the United States, seemed to many serious-minded Canadians, an honourable as well as a practicable prospect. But to stand alone, rejected by Britain, and eyed with an odd mixture of contempt, ignorance and appetite by the United States, is both dismal and disillusioning.

There is little, alas, to counteract that gloom in the thought that Mr. Diefenbaker, when he comes to London in September to discuss the great issue of the Common Market, will do so—by the electorates' decision—weak and non-representative. It is rough luck on Canada; and I do not think it bodes well for Britain, either.

During the annual firemen's celebrations in Rome, trainee firemen take part in a "formation escape" from one of the city's new buildings. It was part of the display of gymnastic and firefighting exercises before the trainees were enrolled to become full members of the Rome fire-fighting corps. Firemen have a long history in Rome—as long ago as 40 B.C., there was elaborate organisation devoted to this end in the city

ROPE-TRICK IN ROME

Prince Philip leaves the U.S. training ship *Eagle* in Leith during his Scottish stay

Assorted fishing and pleasure craft cluster in the summer sunshine at the quayside our,

" SPHAIRISTIKE " TODAY—A RETROSPECT. I well remember the bearded face and manly voice of the first champion of lawn tennis. He was my uncle Spencer Gore and he left in a cupboard in the hall of his father's house on Wimbledon Common (still standing in façade opposite the Round Pond) half a dozen of his rackets, not unlike real tennis rackets. He bore no relationship in blood or style to A. W. Gore, the champion of 1901 and later. He was a master of many games and his lawn tennis technique relied largely on cutting. It was said that he sometimes diddled his opponent by cutting the ball back to his side of the net before the striker could return it. He won the championship in 1877. That was very soon after " sphairistike " was developing into the modern game—but slow, how slowly ! It was a very amateur entertainment in those days. Young aspirants were not trained from youth up. You took up a racket on the vicarage lawn and urged the flying ball back and forth with young ladies weighed down with ankle-covering skirts and petticoats. The days of our youth went by, and Mrs. Lambert Chambers came and conquered, still handicapped in movement by dress fashions. And then Mlle. Lenglen arrived from France, trained from infancy, to carry all before her, wearing a bandeau and (it seemed) freed to the last ounce of encumbrances in dress, a tigress springing back and forth from long baseline rallies to net-smashes. She came on the scene just after World War I. Dress her (or undress her) like the lady champions of today, and I wonder how she would compete with them. I am not sure that—given youth and freedom —she would be beaten out of court. Well, Wimbledon Common is much the same as in 1877, the game's name 's the same, but the technique has changed, and Wimbledon Park, the suburban manor of the Spensers, has altered considerably in ninety years. Perhaps the modern game emerged with the Renshaws and the Dohertys (brothers whose feats have only this year been emulated at Wimbledon by the two Frasers). Disputed decisions and boos raise it to the status of football and big-business. Certainly the first week's play (apart from the early defeat of Miss Smith) lacked sparkle. I incline to the opinion that the enormous interest which Wimbledon began to create after World War I was as much an interest in personalities and " characters " as in techniques, and that today there are fewer " characters " on the courts.

A London Newsletter

13-15, JOHN ADAM STREET, W.C.2

AN OSCAR FROM A LAYMAN. I record the extreme pleasure I derived from the B.B.C's TV serial of *The Franchise Affair*, Josephine Tey's masterpiece. It is the only TV serial of a novel or play which I have ever followed with interest and excitement and approval, hearing every word, and willingly sacrificing the sacred hour of dinner. The vital legal procedure, if portmanteaued, was admirably contrived and the excitement of the sleuthing was cleverly shared out in each instalment. A puzzle remains: presumably Josephine Tey's personal representatives retain her copyright and must sanction alterations in her plots. It so happened that the " happy ending " devised for the film was much more satisfactory to me than Miss Tey's. But if that " improvement " had been no improvement but a sacrifice of her right judgment as a

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r, in Devonshire At Greenwich the Polish submarine *Sep* comes alongside the destroyer *Blyskawica*. They were two of three Polish warships visiting London

great story-teller, on whom would have rested responsibility for infringing a dead author's copyright in her own integrity and reputation? A serial of a novel or play cannot, of course, with complete faithfulness adhere to the author's dialogue or her unfolding of the action, but with whom does the responsibility lie when variations are made? Whatever the answer may be, *The Franchise Affair* made a most admirable serial and receives from me an Oscar and my gratitude.

SHOPLIFTING. Mr. Dimbleby was at his most serious when he sponsored in *Panorama* a discussion on the problem of shoplifting; and with reason if he was cognizant of Bristol's fearful record among children delinquents in that line of business. In six months, 360 schoolchildren were *caught* shoplifting. How many more got away with it we do not know. We heard on *Panorama* the views of the head of a great store and the views of a psychiatrist. Both spoke with restraint and a becoming sense of gravity. The former accepted a certain amount of pilfering as inevitable. The customer may not be always right, but business requires that he or she retains the right to handle the stock with all the risks of temptation involved. He recognised, too, that some of the pilfering is an inside job, despite store detectives and the watchful eye of dependable senior employees. The psychiatrist attributed much of the scandalous tendency to the "dangerous age" of women and in part to a longing for "publicity" among women whose lives are dull. It may explain, it can hardly excuse. It certainly offers an explanation, if not an excuse, for juvenile imitators. If mother can "pinch" successfully for years, children (with or without prompting) can easily follow the same downhill road. But certainly, it seems, the customer today is not always right, and a big store must be a modern-secondary school of cynicism and misanthropy and a Fagin's playground.

IMMORTAL CHAPLIN.

The sun shines bright on Charlie Chaplin.
His boots are cracking
For lack of blacking,
And his little baggy trousers
They want mending
Before we send him. . . .

I can't remember where we were going to send him. (Was it the Dardanelles?) But science and Oxford University have combined to send him to a niche in the Valhalla of artists which was denied to scores possessed of merit greater than his. "Ah! but you should have heard Jenny Lind or seen Bernhardt." But you never can do so now. They lived and sang and acted before the days of discs and records and eternally revivable films. You must take them on trust from the old folk, and when the old folk are all dead, from legend. But not so with Charlie Chaplin. You can attend his first-nights whenever it suits your cinema to bring him back to you. For science and the new world has been called in to redress the balance of the old. No longer is the sweetest singer condemned to a mere life sentence, thereafter to be a voice that is still to be glorified at second hand. You can judge for yourself; for the artists of opera and show-business are at last almost on an equal footing for immortality with painters, authors and architects whose works live after them.

JUSTICE IS BLIND. The cliché insists on it. But *Justices* must be able to use their eyes if they are to qualify to sit on the Bench. No magistrate (a pundit of the Law lays down) can perform his duties adequately unless he can peruse documents and observe for himself the demeanour of witnesses. Long past experience as chairman of a Bench makes me hesitate to give 100 per cent. endorsement to those premises. A magistrate needs to command the full extent of his mental and reasoning powers without such distractions, if he is to get to the heart of the matter. As for observing the demeanour of witnesses, thirty years' practice on the Bench recalls to me no single instance when my eyes enabled me to decide on the value of testimony, where my ears could not do so. Too often, the honest witness looks and acts like a perjurer while the glib liar gives his evidence convincingly. A stone-deaf justice, I agree, should be laid on the shelf. He cannot adequately perform his duties. But a blind justice, now and again, might be a great help to a panel. For he could reason, weigh and decide, without irrelevant and misleading visual distractions, in full possession of his mental powers.

NON SEQUITUR. It *is* arguable that in this year of grace no man or woman in England should possess a title. There is nothing illegal in prophesying that forty years on England will be wiped off the map and that not a rat will remain alive on these islands. Time alone can prove the prophet right and the proof is not hastened by throwing an inkpot at a pretty picture. Neither is an argument against the possession of a title strengthened to any noticeable extent by seeking to liquidate knights. A man who devoted his whole life to liquidating title-holders, though he lived to be ninety and regularly did a 48-hour week, would hardly get among the baronetage at the end of his life. And the dukes would still be safe, if he bequeathed his mission to his grandsons. Constitutional means, a very slow but dignified process, alone can achieve victory for arguments and reforms, and Father Time alone can crown or discredit prophets. It 's a mad world, my masters, and the *non sequitur* is a familiar form. As Justice Muddlecombe once gravely censured (and sentenced) a well-dressed prisoner in the dock: "You had all the advantages of an expensive education at Eton and Oxford. *Instead of which* you go about stealing fowls."

THE OLD STAGER

Out for a walk with a friend—the tomboyish Tina (Pamela Franklin) and King, a fully-grown lion

ENTERTAINMENT

THE LION

Gala Première at the Leicester Square Theatre on July 26

A persistent English daydream is, as a child, growing up wild in the company of wild animals, befriending them and protected by them. It is a romantic vein tapped by Rider Haggard and Kipling, among others. Samuel G. Engel's widescreen and colour production of *The Lion*, filmed entirely in Kenya, mostly on location, by Jack Cardiff, is the latest exposition of the theme. Robert Hayward, whose wife Christine left to marry a famous white hunter, John Bullit, arrives in Kenya in response to Christine's plea that help is needed for their eleven-year-old daughter Tina. Bullit has given up hunting to become warden of the Kirinyaga Game Reserve on the slopes of Mount Kenya. Tina has poured her love on to various animals, notably King, a fully-grown lion and her best friend. With King she indulges in rough-and-tumble games. And angry that King is about to take a mate, she struggles to assert her personality to prevent this. She is plainly jealous. This explosive situation is exacerbated when Hayward, aghast at tribal law which leaves an aged chief to die in the bush, rescues him and provokes a tribal crisis. Brilliantly photographed, the film's glories are the animals of Kenya, the lions, elephants, deer and monkeys, and the sweeping landscapes. Tina and King's relationship is enough to overwhelm any animal-lover.

Ol'Kalu (Zakee), the aged tribal chief left to die, returns to denounce his usurping son

In their vehicle Bullit (Trevor Howard) and Robert Hayward (William Holden) wait for the chief's son, Oriunga (Paul Oduor) to pass. **Below:** Oriunga attacks King the lion

Robert Hayward prevents Tina from joining the fight between Oriunga and King

Watching the struggle are Tina's mother, Christine (Capucine), and Bullit

The Samburu tribe perform their lion dance before the inauguration of Oriunga, believing that their chief, Ol'Kalu, has died

BRIAN VESEY-FITZGERALD

ST. SWITHUN AND HIS DAY

Tomorrow is Saint Swithun's Day, Sunday, July 15: the one Saint's Day in the year that everybody knows. St. Swithun is very much better and more widely-known in England than is St. George, the patron saint. Large numbers of modern schoolchildren are unable to name the patron saint of England—I know because I have asked—but every one of them seems to have heard of St. Swithun. He is known, not for any particularly saintly deed, nor just for general saintliness, but for the legend which is connected with his name. This is not surprising, for very little is actually known about St. Swithun.

He was born in Wessex. But no one knows when and no one knows where—at least a dozen places claim the honour—and there is no record at all of his family: we do not know if he came of poor parents or rich ones. This is not really surprising, for how was anyone to know, at the time of his birth, that he was to become a famous character, one of the best-known names in English history. There was no need to make record of his arrival. He was just another little Saxon boy with a very limited expectation of life, for men did not live long in those days: forty years was probably a pretty good span, taking all the hazards into consideration. His contemporaries were right really: for St. Swithun did not become well known, nationally known, until more than a hundred years, perhaps much more, after his death.

He was educated at the Old Abbey at Winchester, but it is not certain that he ever became a monk. He was ordained and later became chaplain to Egbert, King of Wessex, and tutor to his son Ethelwulf. It was Ethelwulf, who, on his accession in 852, made him Bishop of Winchester. This, so far, is not the career of a great churchman, but rather that of a good civil servant. Even during his ten years of office as Bishop of Winchester—he died on July 2, 862—he does not seem to have done anything particularly noteworthy, for he is scarcely mentioned in any document of his own time. A good solid citizen, holding high office without particular distinction.

According to tradition, St. Swithun, on his deathbed, expressed the wish to be buried on the north side of the churchyard—a position which has always been most unpopular, because the Devil is believed to live in the north—where the water from the eaves might drip upon his grave and the passers-by might tread upon it. " *Ubi et pedibus praetereuntium et stillicidiis ex alto rorantibus esset obnoxius*," as William of Malmesbury, supposedly recording the bishop's prayer, has it. But writing, be it remembered, more than two hundred years later.

William's remarkable phrase is said by some to show that in his day the well-known weather legend was already associated with St. Swithun's name. My classics are a bit rusty, I know, but I do not think that it can, by any stretch of the imagination, be taken to indicate anything of the sort.

The legend does not spring from St. Swithun's deathbed prayer, has nothing to do with water dripping from the eaves. It arose much later: with his re-burial. When St. Dunstan was inaugurating his church reform, St. Swithun was adopted as the patron saint of the restored church at Winchester. He is no longer the patron saint, by the way, which I always think is a pity. And his body was removed from the humble grave on the north side of the churchyard and transferred to the new basilica. The date was July 15, 971. The day is said to have been very stormy, with thunder, lightning and torrential rain: and the rain is said to have continued for forty days. Hence the doggerel verse:

> St. Swithun's day, if thou dost rain,
> For forty days it will remain;
> St. Swithun's day, if thou be fair,
> For forty days 'twill rain na mair.

Oddly enough, the last two lines are hardly ever remembered: only the bit about the rain, forty days of it.

Is there anything in the legend? It is nowadays usually dismissed as a sort of old wives' tale, but, in fact, there is something in it. It is based on sound observation. The legend, though associated with other saints, occurs in many European countries. In France in association with St. Médard, there is also a doggerel rhyme:

> Quan ploon per San Médard
> Ploon quarante jours plus tard.

There are three other saints on the Continent, whose festivals all fall in the middle of May, who are also associated with the weather; in this case with a cold spell. This, too, is based on sound observation.

The doggerel about St. Swithun's Day should not be taken literally. If it does happen to rain tomorrow it does not necessarily mean, as we all know from personal experience, that it is going to rain for each of the following forty days—though this being the English summer it might well do so! But rain on St. Swithun's Day does, if you take the records over the years (and this has been done by Plenderleath and Harding, among other meteorologists), indicate that we are in for a wet spell. Conversely, a fine, dry day indicates that we are, probably, in for a fine spell. Very roughly, each spell does last just about forty days. The records prove it. What it amounts to, in fact, is this: that beginning about St. Swithun's Day there is a pretty consistent period of weather, lasting about forty days: either consistently wet or consistently dry.

I always look out of the window early on St. Swithun's Day, hoping above hope that it is, by the looks of it, a set fine day. Even if it does, I always carry a mackintosh. Not that I am a pessimist, but. . . .

Part of the south transept of Winchester Cathedral, looking towards the south aisle of the choir

JAMAICA: Busy traffic in King Street, the main shopping street of Kingston, in Jamaica

JAMAICA: King's House, outside Kingston, the residence of the Governor, where Princess Margaret will stay during the independence celebrations on August 6. **Below:** A student leaves the administrative block of the University College of the West Indies, near Kingston

THE WEST INDIES

A general survey by **Sir Hilary Blood, G.B.E., K.C.M.G.,**
Colonial Secretary, Grenada, 1930-34, and Governor and Commander-in-Chief, Barbados, 1947-49

The dissolution of the West Indies Federation makes it necessary to consider the British Caribbean territories from that highly individualistic angle which is at once their charm and their curse. I propose to deal first with the two larger islands, shortly to become independent, Jamaica and Trinidad; then with the " Little Eight "—*i.e.*, the Leeward Islands, the Windward Islands, and Barbados; and, finally, with British Guiana. The Bahamas and Bermuda are outside the Caribbean area, and not properly part of the West Indies at all: British Honduras is so closely linked with the Central American countries as to have but little interest in the Caribbean.

In the course of his second voyage Columbus discovered an island, inhabited by Arawak Indians, which he called San Diego. This was Jamaica. The explorer spent only a little time there: nor did he visit Jamaica again until, a few years later, he was shipwrecked in what is now called St. Anne's Bay.

In 1510 Diego Columbus, the explorer's son, the " Admiral of the Ocean Sea and Viceroy and Governor of the countries of the New World," sent settlers from Hispaniola to Jamaica and appointed her first Governor. Twenty-five years later Vilea de la Vega, the present-day Spanish Town, became the capital of the infant Spanish colony. But the new possession did not prosper, and by 1653, when the English captured the island, no trace was left of the 60,000 inhabitants believed to have lived there on Columbus's arrival. Nor indeed were there many Spanish settlers, since all the more adventurous were attracted to the Spanish Main.

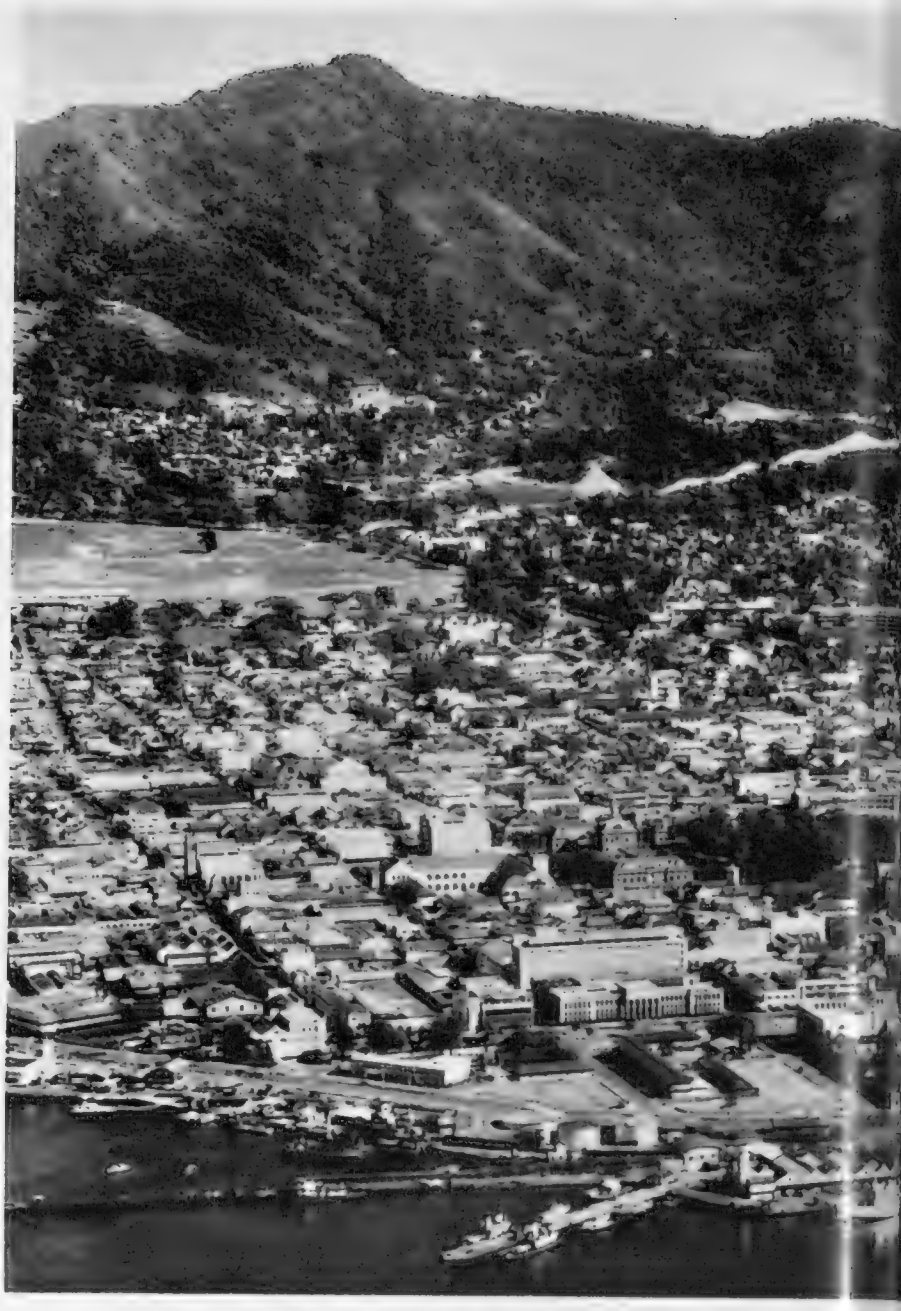
The capture of Jamaica, begun by Cromwell as part of the " Western Design," took some years. Once accomplished, the island was treated as a colony of settlement rather than of conquest, and a constitution was set up on lines corresponding to the constitutions of the American Colonies and other settlements, to which English immigrants brought, and wherein they quickly established, their customary methods of organising local and central government.

The three centuries of British rule have been marked by economic, social and political development along familiar lines. West Indian economics are dealt with elsewhere in this supplement. But attention should be drawn here to the fact that mining, industrial and tourist trade developments have made it possible in the last few years for Jamaica to lift herself up by her own bootstraps and to

(Continued on following pages)

ANTIGUA: The Admiral's House, where Nelson was incorrectly supposed to have lived when he was in command of the West Indies station from 1784 to 1787. Archives show that the Admiral's House was not built until the 1850's

ST. VINCENT: Workers like energetic ants in the fields digging arrowroot



TRINIDAD: A general view of the prosperous capital city of Port of Spain

THE WEST INDIES

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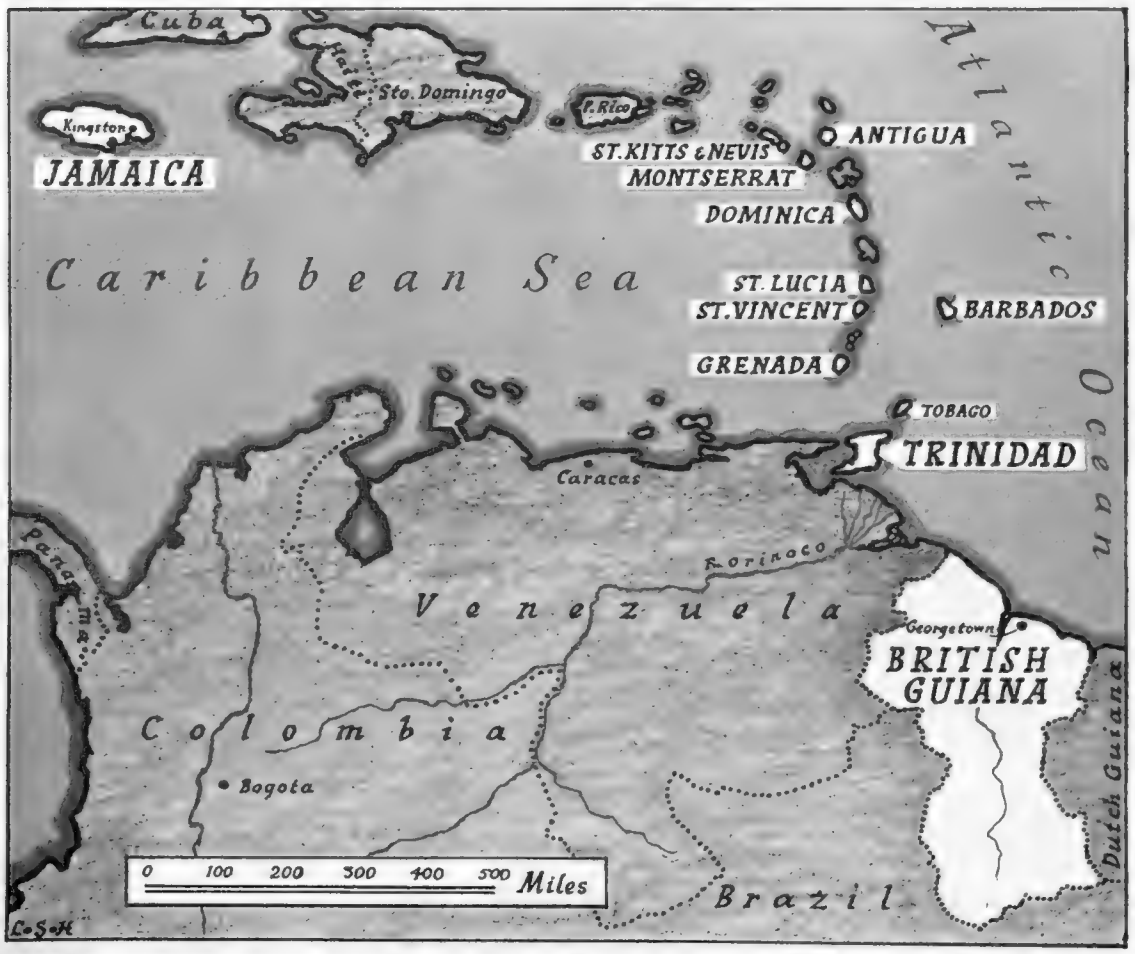
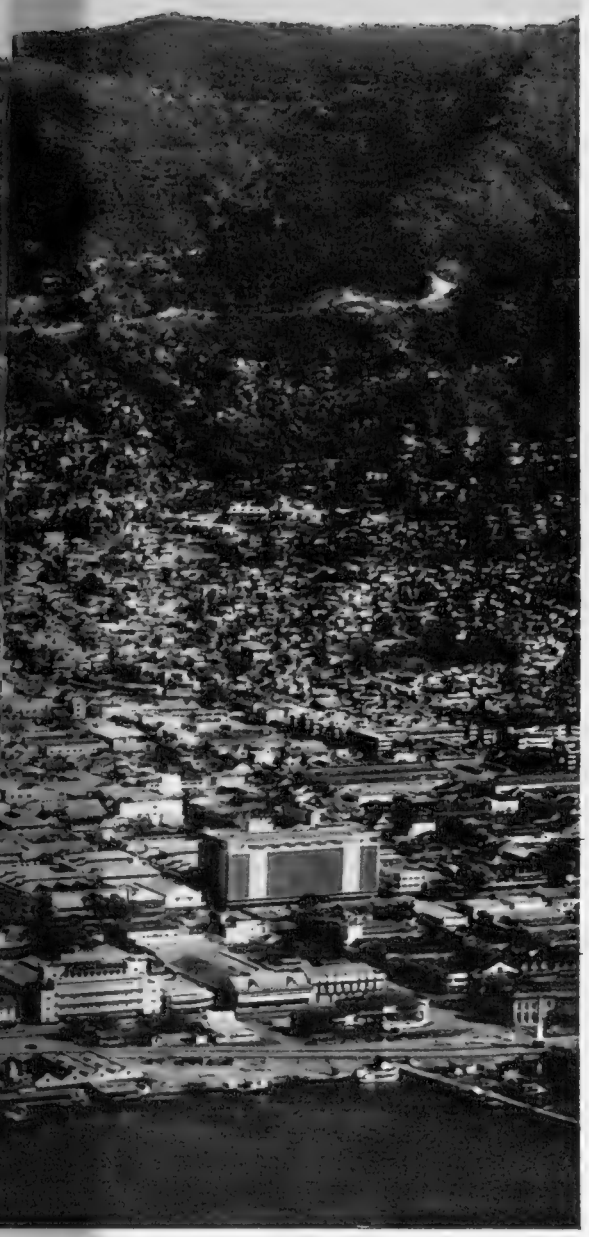


A map of the Caribbean, showing (in capitals) the territories of the former West Indies Federation and British Guiana

raise the low standard of living. The decision to leave the Federation and to go it alone was, in a measure, influenced by this favourable change in the economic outlook which has occurred since the decision to join the Federation was originally taken.

Social and political progress are closely interrelated and date from the upheaval caused by manumission in the 1830's. At that time the popular assembly was elected on the narrowest possible franchise, and consisted almost entirely of representatives of the land and slave-owning classes. To them the idea of an ex-slave casting a vote in a parliamentary election was strange, and that of an ex-slave becoming a member of the legislature unthinkable. The island's constitution was such that the House of Assembly could only be compelled to alter its electoral law by act of the Imperial Parliament, and for thirty years this unsatisfactory state of affairs continued. But Great Britain had not gone to the trouble and expense of passing legislation abolishing slavery to leave the ex-slaves without political rights, and at last, in 1865, a financial crisis, and a serious rising of the negro population near Morant Bay, frightened the House into passing legislation abolishing the constitution, and making it lawful for the Queen to set up a Government for the Island . . ." in such form and with such powers . . . as may seem most fitting."

The form imposed was Crown Colony government; the powers, at first very limited, were over the years widened and liberalised along democratic lines, until Jamaica became



TOBAGO: An attractive scene on one of the palm-lined beaches of the island, which has much tourist potential

a full internally self-governing state. The descendants of the ex-slaves have achieved parity with those of their owners, and the nowadays much-abused form of government —that of the Crown Colony—has been the instrument of progress, social as well as political.

The second in size of the British Caribbean islands is Trinidad, about the same in area as Lancashire; with it goes the tiny neighbouring island of Tobago. Columbus discovered both; they were then inhabited by Carib and Arawak Indians, whose descendants are now virtually extinct. Trinidad was settled by colonists from Spain, and it remained a Spanish possession for some 300 years, despite repeated attacks by the French, the Dutch and the English, until capture by a British expedition at the end of the eighteenth century.

Tobago, fought for by Dutch, British, French and Courlanders, became British in 1814; it was amalgamated with Trinidad in 1888. Trinidad, as a colony of conquest, came under Crown Colony government from the start: Tobago had to wait until 1877 for this type of constitution to replace an older set-up on representative government lines.

Emancipation in Trinidad, and in British Guiana, had a remarkable sequel. To meet the shortage of labour resulting from the freeing of slaves, indentured labour was brought in from India. East Indians flourished in their new home, and between a quarter and a third of the population is now of East Indian descent. Thus Trinidad has had to contend with mixed society problems as well as with the social and political development of the descendants of ex-slaves.

Crown Colony government followed the usual course of liberalisation on democratic

(*Continued on following pages*)

BARBADOS: The schooner harbour at Bridgetown, with the Public Buildings in Trafalgar Square in the background

THE WEST INDIES

(*Continued from previous page*)

lines until the present stage of full internal self-government was reached two years ago. Trinidad has been blessed beyond all other Caribbean territories by the varied nature of its natural resources. Agriculture, forestry and fisheries provide the main sources of employment: but the island is also a very large producer of crude petroleum and has the biggest oil refinery in the Commonwealth outside Great Britain. The Pitch Lake is a world-famous source of natural asphalt: and a wide variety of goods is manufactured, from cement to cigarettes, from boots to Angostura bitters. Thus the cosmopolitan nature of the population is reflected in the extensive range of its products.

Possibly because of the heterogeneous nature of the people, political parties with established programmes have been late in developing, and, perhaps even more than elsewhere in the Caribbean, politics have been based on personalities rather than on philosophies or programmes. In recent years, however, political views have in some measure crystallised: at present the People's National Movement under Dr. Eric Williams—now the Premier—and the Democratic Labour Party, under Dr. Rudranath Capildeo—the leader of the Opposition—share between them the thirty seats in the House of Representatives in the proportion of two to one.

Once Jamaica had decided to leave the Federation, Trinidad quickly followed her example. A Convention of the People's National Movement, the General Council of the Government party of Trinidad and Tobago, resolved early this year that the two islands should not participate in a federation of the eastern Caribbean, but should seek independence alone, at the same time leaving the door open for any of the eastern Caribbean territories, if they so desired, to be incorporated in the unitary state of Trinidad and Tobago. The Premier, a man of great energy and political foresight, then drafted an independence constitution which, after local consideration, formed the basis for recent discussions in London.

A wide divergence of opinion between the government and the opposition members of the conference—basically between Trinidadians of Negro and those of East Indian stock—appears to have been successfully bridged. Trinidad will become independent on August 31 in time for her Prime Minister to attend the Commonwealth Prime Ministers' conference to be held in September.

ST. LUCIA: The harbour of Castries, named in 1784 after the French Colonial Minister of the time

GRENADA: The town and principal harbour of St. George's, the capital of the island

Barbados; the Leeward Islands—Antigua, Montserrat, St. Kitts; and the Windward Islands—Dominica, Grenada, St. Lucia, St. Vincent—are known as the "Little Eight," and all have separate and highly individualistic histories. Barbados, then an unpopulated island, has been British ever since the first English settlement in the 1620's, the others were bones of contention between Great Britain and France during the European wars of the eighteenth century. Grenada and St. Lucia, in particular, changed hands a number of times as the frontiers of European national sovereignty ebbed and flowed. All are dependent on agricultural produce, mainly sugar, though sea-island cotton, cocoa, nutmegs, bananas and fruit are also grown. All are poor.

In all these countries, with the exception of Barbados, Crown Colony government, imposed either on capture or for the reasons set out above in the case of Jamaica, has developed over the last hundred years into full, or almost full, internal self-government, although there has been a recent setback, it is to be hoped only temporarily, in Grenada. Barbados retained what was virtually the original constitution—representative government similar to that of the original American Colonies—until very recent times. On occasion the complete lack of power—other than the power of veto—in the Governor's hands has made social and economic progress incredibly slow. But Barbados was determined to learn the hard way, and along that difficult path she has travelled to the same goal as the others.

The "Little Eight" were the units of the Federation most likely to benefit from a measure of constitutional centralisation, and the defection of Jamaica, followed by the refusal of Trinidad to consider any other form of inter-island political organisation than that of a unitary state, has hit them very hard. Not only are they deprived of the economic and social advantages of federation, but their hopes of independence as part of a sovereign organisation have been shattered. On the other

NEVIS: An aircraft arrives at the island's Newcastle Airport

DOMINICA: A new hospital on the outskirts of the capital, Roseau

hand, local pride and prejudice, inter-island jealousy and suspicion, make any close form of union, either with Trinidad, or with each other, a matter of great difficulty.

In May, representatives of the "Little Eight" met in London and recommended that there should be a federation of Barbados and the Leeward and the Windward Islands. Details of the recommendations of the conference have now to be considered by the eight territories. No doubt there will be lengthy discussions regarding the allocation of powers between the federal and the unit governments, more particularly on the ways in which funds are to be made available for the federal government, and on what they may be spent. The old issue is again raised to strike a balance between economic advantages on the one hand, and the sacrifice of a measure of local sovereignty on the other.

Finally, a quick look at British Guiana, the largest and most thinly-populated of all the British Caribbean territories. It has been called an unco-ordinated country, which indeed it is—physically, socially and racially. Physically, because the thin sliver of coastal belt, mostly below sea-level, where lives the vast majority of the population, and wherein is centred practically all agricultural activity, has never had easy communication with the dense forest hinterland; socially because of the lack of a large responsible middle-class stabilising element, and racially because the majority of the population, originally indentured labour from India, is of East Indian extraction, shut off by religion and way of life from the rest of the inhabitants.

The region was first explored by European sailors and adventurers, seeking the fabulous city of El Dorado. Dutch settlements in Essequibo, in the Berbice River, and in Demerara, were captured by a British fleet and ceded to Great Britain in 1814. Seventeen years later the three settlements were united to form the colony of British Guiana.

There was no question here of English settlers introducing their own form of government, and the Dutch form of administration continued for many years. But this involved the divorce of financial control from executive responsibility and, particularly after emancipation, the electors became less and less representative of the people as a whole. In 1847, of a population of 130,000, only 561 were qualified voters. In 1925 a reasonably advanced measure of Crown Colony government was introduced; by 1953 the stage of internal self-government was reached. This constitution had to be abandoned in 1953 when Dr. Jagan, the Indian Premier, and his Ministers tried to turn British Guiana into a Communist State. So the hands of the constitutional clock had to be turned back. Fresh advance has again been made to full internal self-government and a conference is expected to be held later this year to discuss an independence constitution, under which British Guiana may become a sovereign State.

BRITISH GUIANA: The Anglican Cathedral in Georgetown, reputed to be the largest wooden structure in the Western Hemisphere

Lord Rootes talks to Mr. Frederick Erroll, President of the Board of Trade, and Mr. Reginald Maudling, the Colonial Secretary, in London

MESSAGE FROM THE RT. HON. LORD ROOTES, G.B.E.,

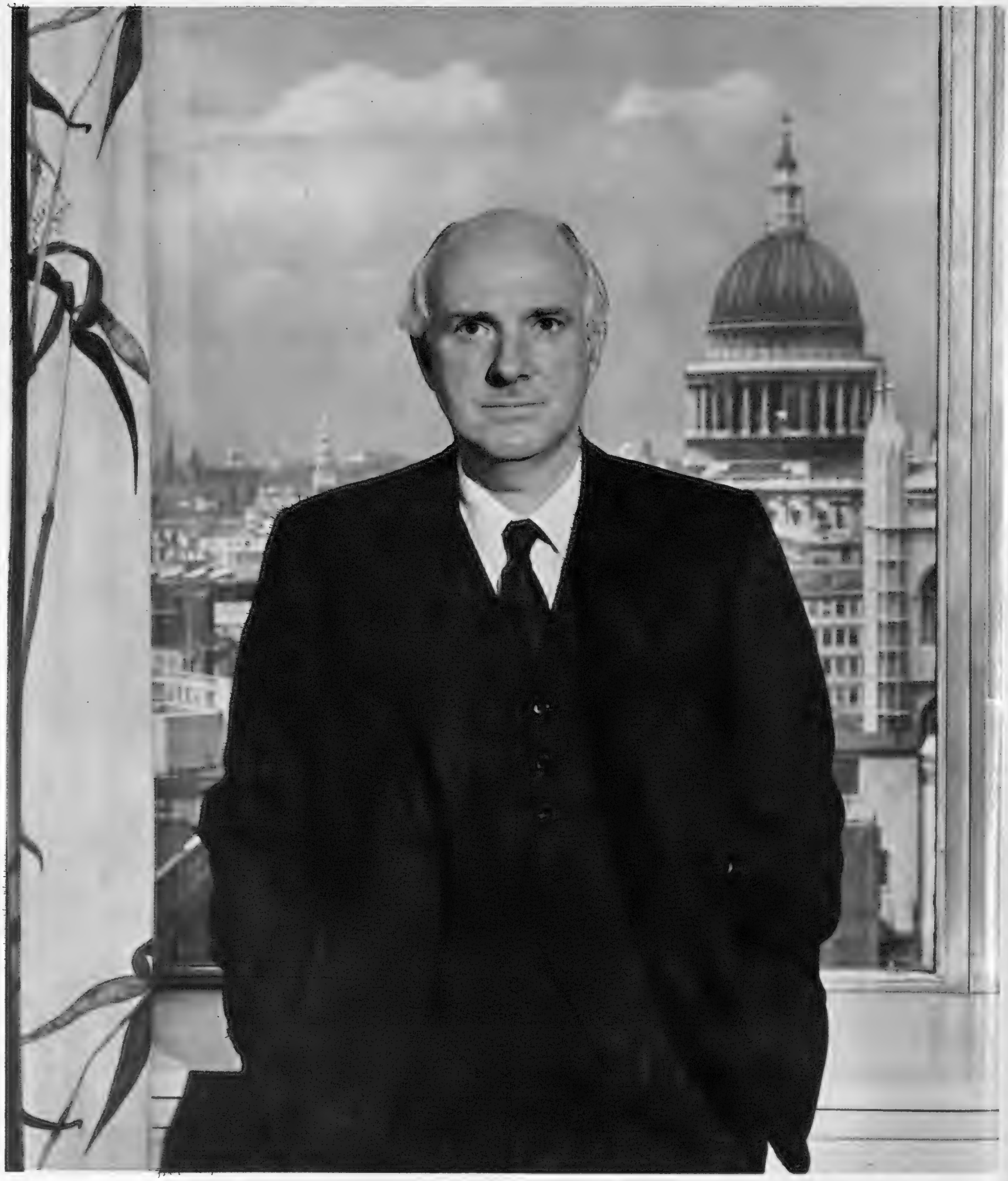
Leader of the Trade and Industrial Mission to the Caribbean, 1962

I have recently returned from a Trade Mission which has visited the whole of the area covered by this special survey. As I write this, the Mission is preparing a full report on its tour and it would be improper of me to forestall its comments and recommendations.

I can say, however, that I returned most impressed with the opportunities which exist throughout the West Indies for exporters of enterprise and initiative.

The population and purchasing power of these territories is increasing, but British companies cannot rest on their laurels as traditional suppliers of goods to these markets. Other countries are realising the potential which exists and British exporters should do all they can to foster these markets.

If they do so, I am convinced that Britain can play an increasingly important part commercially in the future development of the West Indies.



LEADERS OF BRITISH INDUSTRY

Photographed by Tom Hustler

Sir Jock Campbell

Photographed in his City of London office as chairman of the Booker Group, Sir Jock Campbell is head of a large organisation engaged in tropical agriculture, shopkeeping, engineering and light industries, shipping and rum, mainly in the West Indies, Canada, Central Africa and Britain. For a decade he has been a leading figure in the world of West Indian affairs on both sides of the Atlantic. Born in 1912 and educated at Eton and Exeter College, Oxford, John Middleton Campbell entered the Far-Eastern department of Campbell Bros. Carter and Company in 1933, before joining Curtis, Campbell and Company in 1934. That year he went to British Guiana for the first time. He is the sixth direct generation of his family to be connected with sugar in the Caribbean. In 1939, Curtis Campbell was bought by Bookers and Sir Jock joined the company, becoming a director in 1945, deputy chairman in 1947 and chairman in 1952. Sir Jock is president of the West India Committee and the West Indian Club; and a member of the Council of the University of the West Indies. He has been chairman of the Commonwealth Sugar Exporters Group since 1950. His business life also affords opportunities for him to grapple with the two problems which interest him most—the economies of under-developed countries and race relations. But he also finds time for other activities—he is a member of the Court of Governors of the London School of Economics; the Oxford University Appointments Committee; the Council of the Overseas Development Institute, and the executive of the Africa Bureau, besides being a trustee of the Acton Society and a sponsor of Christian Action's Defence and Aid Fund for Southern Africa. He was an original member of the Pilkington Committee but a serious illness forced him to give this up. Married, Sir Jock lives at Nettlebed, in Oxfordshire. His relaxations are reading, mainly 18th- and 19th-century novels and politics, driving fast cars and golf. He was knighted in 1957

WEST INDIES—PROBLEMS AND POTENTIAL

By "THE SPHERE" INDUSTRIAL CORRESPONDENT

TRINIDAD: A mechanical digger in operation on one of the island's asphalt deposits.

All Indies are under-developed, but some are more under-developed than others. The wide differences of size, population and circumstances across the West Indian islands is one of the elements of charm for the visitor; but economically, this diversity of fortune is the obstacle upon which the hopes of broad federation abruptly foundered, leaving now only a loose grouping of the "Little Eight."

Two sizeable island states, far from rich but in a modest way of business and able to make practical plans for growth, felt unable at this stage to take on shepherding a string of smaller and unluckier ones towards a higher standard of living. If development of those smaller ones should prove in practice, to be "not on," the people of Jamaica at the outset, and of Trinidad and Tobago soon afterwards, decided, it might simply hamper their own chances of higher prosperity. Immigration from the smaller islands to the larger could increase their own pressure of population in economies where the raising of standards has itself been none too easy.

This pressure of population upon resources and opportunities for employment is indeed a problem for the more prosperous of these states as well as for the smaller and poorer. The oil industry that gives Trinidad the highest income per head of the region—about half that of this country but still comparable with some of the nations of Southern Europe—provides more income than it does jobs, being a capital-intensive industry that requires relatively less man-power than most others. In spite of the rapid rate of development in Jamaica, heavy unemployment and poverty in parts of the island have contributed to a steady net emigration of its people to Britain and Europe—who in turn support dependents by remittances from Britain.

In countries such as these, it has been said that you have "two economies side by side, one of high wages and one of low earnings." The workers and families lucky enough to be employed in one of the newer industries, such as oil or alumina, are sharply better off than the large numbers subsisting at best in and out of seasonal employment in agriculture. All these countries are encountering the same problem of an increased population from a high birth-rate and

(*Continued on following pages*)

Below: JAMAICA: The mechanical loading of the important sugar-cane crop

BRITISH GUIANA: A giant dragline removes the overburden in the course of bauxite mining

TRINIDAD: The catalytic cracking unit at the Texaco oil refinery at Pointe à

WEST INDIES—PROBLEMS AND POTENTIAL

(*Continued from previous page*)

a death-rate coming down as the result of modern medical services.

Among these islands, Trinidad is demonstrating that phenomenon which is so apparent in other under-developed regions such as the Middle East—that of all raw materials with which any country might pray to be endowed, there is nothing like crude oil. The island has been in the oil industry for a long time—indeed, attempts were made to begin refining the island's asphalt in the 1850's—and few areas have been more intensively prospected. Onshore oil production is sizeable, though it has perhaps passed its peak; but in the last few years there has been a fresh development of offshore production in the Gulf of Paria, and it seems likely that this marine oil development is where Trinidad will get its oil growth from now on. But the island is not merely a producer of crude oil; it is a sizeable refiner of crude oil shipped from outside, like the Dutch West Indies, and ships refined petroleum products to many markets, including Britain. None of the other West Indies islands have been as lucky with oil as Trinidad, though there has been drilling on Barbados.

Sugar, the main export crop of Jamaica and British Guiana alike, is not blessed with the same steadily-growing world demand. In tonnage, exports remain more or less static; and though both these territories benefit from long-term purchase agreements with the United Kingdom at stable prices, they are unable to get equally good prices from their sales on the world market.

To supplement this main export crop, both countries in recent years have been developing their mining output of aluminiferous materials, bauxite and alumina, which now make important contributions to their export trade. This development has brought a large amount of American private capital into both areas—and at the same time incidental benefits to other parts of the region, such as a bauxite port in Trinidad. But this other kind of primary product, in its turn, has been subject to the same difficulties of a world market growing more slowly than output can be expanded, and some of the support given to minerals of this kind by special purchasing arrangements, like United States stockpiling, has been sharply curtailed.

Jamaica and Trinidad, in particular, are anxious to diversify their economies with local manufacture; and all the West Indies are offering relatively attractive terms for the foreign investor of private capital. Businesses settling in Jamaica can enjoy extended "tax holidays," duty-free import for their capital equipment and the raw materials they bring in to process, and often factory sites with communications and services put in at attractive terms. This kind of priming of an initially empty pump is essential in modern development. It may mean that new, prospering activities bring no direct tax revenue to a state, but the spending of such industries on local services and materials as well as their direct employment of labour, helps to increase the wealth of the local community.

For the smaller islands in the Leeward and Windward Island groups,

(*Continued on page 62*)

ST. KITTS: The process of salt drying. **Below:** DOMINICA: At the control panel of the new hydro-electric station just outside Roseau. **Below right:** ANTIGUA: Gathering sea-island cotton, a fine, high quality kind of cotton

erre near San Fernando

BARBADOS: The new deepwater harbour of Bridgetown, showing the installations for the bulk loading of sugar

MONTSERRAT: Baskets of tomatoes are weighed for canning at one of the island's canning factories. **Below:** NEVIS: At a coconut oil factory on the island hourly checks are made to ensure that the product is up to standard

ST. LUCIA: Loading bananas at the capital town of Castries

GRENADA: Women gather at the market-place in St. George's

ST. VINCENT: A potato spinner adapted to dig arrowroot mechanically

WEST INDIES—PROBLEMS AND POTENTIAL

(*Continued from page 60*)

perhaps only one industry offers great hopes of development—tourism. There is no nationalistic vanity at all in the establishment of large airports on small islands of limited interest to business travellers; offering access to the American visitor is a hard-headed business enterprise. In the same way the administrations of these islands, receiving financial aid from the British Government, have put some of it into the development of local hotels. The West Indies are a long way yet for any but the richest of Europeans; but for Americans, now increasingly used to taking holidays in another continent, their scenic attractions should be highly appealing provided they can be furnished with the conveniences of living. Tourism is perhaps the only hope of making some of these " Little Eight " self-supporting.

This assortment of islands and mainland territories, entering upon independence or shortly expecting to achieve it, are dependent upon the United Kingdom both for guaranteed markets for much of their agricultural produce and for a continued flow of Government aid and private capital investment. Like other " tropical products," their exports would suffer considerably from any link-up of Britain with the European Economic Community that did not include special arrangements to continue this close economic linkage—at least until these backward economies are able to reduce that dependence.

Happily for them, association of these Caribbean countries and dependence is one of the areas of discussion between Britain and the Common Market countries in which some reasonable solution seems to be on the cards without too much dispute. Association on the lines already applied to former dependencies of the European Six may be available to them: this might mean that the West Indies' preferential links with the British market would be replaced by easier access to a wider and more rapidly expanding market for their products.

TOBAGO: On the new smallholder scheme of the Imperial Tobacco Company

INDUSTRY AND THE STOCK MARKET

AUTOMATION AGE

By " THE SPHERE " CITY CORRESPONDENT

Over the years ahead, the number of computers in use by industry may well become the criterion of a country's economic efficiency, just as steel or sulphuric acid production were the key criteria in the past century. This view, put forward recently by a leading City merchant bank, highlights the rapid expansion of Britain's computer industry over the past few years.

By June the British computer—more precisely electronic digital computer—industry had delivered 474 machines, compared with only eight at the end of 1954. So far this year more than fifty have been delivered to customers in all parts of the world. One British machine has been chosen by no fewer than eighteen customers in the United States and two in Soviet Russia.

Among all Britain's computer manufacturers the most successful so far, in terms of machines delivered, is the joint company formed by National Cash Register Company and the Elliott Brothers offshoot of Elliott Automation. This group has received orders for, or installed, nearly 100 of their 803 computer, including a large number of overseas orders. The second very successful group is International Computers and Tabulators. I.C.T. has installed about 80 of their 1,200 series of computers, including a number of orders to Europe. Ranking after these two major producers come the British subsidiary of International Business Machines, the giant American computer group, followed by Ferranti, the Manchester electrical firm, Standard Telephones and Cables and English Electric.

For investors, buying a stake in Britain's computer industry is rather complicated. The leading American producers in Britain, such as National Cash Register, I.B.M., Standard Telephones, are wholly owned by their American parent companies. Shares of the British firms are not available. Several of Britain's major electrical groups are important producers of computers, notably English Electric with Deuce and other models, and Associated Electrical Industries with their 1010 computer. But in both these cases the importance of computer work is swamped by other electrical business. This applies to large industrial groups, such as Lyons and Electric and Musical Industries, which also make computers.

For investors who want to specialise in computers, the two major firms are Elliott Automation and International Computers and Tabulators. Elliott Automation, which was made public only five years ago, has already established a leading reputation for its wide range of automation products. Headed by Mr. R. de Trafford, the City banker, and with Sir Leon Bagrit as managing director, the group has built up a wide network of associations with leading American automation firms. Acquisitions in Britain have also helped expansion, through the take-over of Rheostatic two years ago and of Spencer (Melksham) earlier in 1962. Profits have risen rapidly, doubling from just over £400,000 after tax, to £950,000 in 1960, and reaching nearly £1,200,000 in 1961. A further increase in earnings is expected for the current year, with a minimum dividend of 13 per cent. already forecast.

International Computers and Tabulators, the other major British group, is the product of a merger three years ago between the British Tabulating Machine Company and Powers-Samas. Vickers, the giant ship-building and engineering group, have an important stake in I.C.T. through their original association with Powers-Samas. Vickers recently reduced their share-holding to provide funds for expansion, but are still believed to be the largest single investor in I.C.T. Following the merger, profits can be compared only for a short period, but these have nearly doubled from £1,141,000 in 1959 to £2,272,000 in 1960-61. Shareholders' dividend has been raised from 10 per cent. to 11¼ per cent.

Investors have recognised the growth possibilities of both Elliott Automation and I.C.T. The two shares now offer a low dividend yield, with expansion prospects based on a large appetite for cash. I.C.T., for example, recently negotiated a credit with one of the leading New York banks.

For investors who are rather more concerned with current dividend income, one alternative is to invest in companies which supply components and materials used in computer work. Two of the leading concerns here are the Lamson Industries group and Block, Anderson, which has recently merged with the Ozalid office equipment concern.

Lamson Industries, who have a direct stake in the industry through Comptometer and Sumlock, produce a wide range of equipment to handle and process computers' raw material. This equipment includes stacking, cutting and copying work. Lamson have specialised in sales material and tax work done by computers.

Block, Anderson are also directly interested in automation through their U.K. agency for some leading foreign calculators and adding machines. As suppliers, Block, Anderson are probably best known for their " Banda " equipment, used for invoices and wages.

For the average investor, both Lamson and Ozalid-Block, Anderson should prove a useful medium-term investment. People who are prepared to sacrifice some current dividends for a stake in possible capital growth could also consider International Computers.

The Giggleswick XI go out to field

Durham take the field

A view of Giggleswick's ground with the home side batting

PUBLIC SCHOOLS CRICKET

GIGGLESWICK v. DURHAM

Giggleswick School, on their home ground near Settle, in Yorkshire, won the toss and chose to bat for their game against Durham School. It soon became apparent that the wicket suited seam bowling, and I. Hind, the Durham captain, found the conditions to his liking and continually had the home batsmen in difficulties. Both the Giggleswick openers were out before 20 had been scored. The home side's captain, W. S. Howarth, partnered by G. R. Thompson, rallied his team and they were still together at lunch. After the interval the score reached 99 before Thompson was out for 33. Although Howarth continued to play well, later batsmen did not last long, and when Howarth was caught for 54 the home side was soon all out for 119.

Durham started well, but lost one of their openers after five overs. I. Hind came in, made several firm strokes, but was then bowled by J. A. Cosgrove. Giggleswick claimed the next five wickets for only 24 runs, Thompson and Cosgrove both bowling well. However, D. R. Bolton, who had opened the innings, was still there and found a partner in J. C. Roberts. In an undefeated eighth-wicket partnership, they put on 45 runs and saw Durham through to victory. Bolton earned the distinction of carrying his bat, for 54 not out.

A stroke by G. R. Thompson (Giggleswick) is well fielded at short square leg

W. S. Howarth (Giggleswick) is almost run out. Wicketkeeper is G. H. Rannie

I. Hind (the Durham captain) bowling. He took seven wickets

GABOR DENES

YACHTING

Bloodhound will be seen racing for the first time under her new ownership in the Round the Island Race this Saturday (July 14). She has been completely refitted, re-engined and re-rigged, and her accommodation below improved during her extensive refit. As indicated in this column (April 28), the new Royal yacht is to be made available to various yacht clubs for races and cruises when not required for the use of the Royal Family. The Island Sailing Club are the first to enjoy this privilege. It is fitting that *Bloodhound* will be raced by a crew consisting of members of the Club, whose race has become one of the greatest offshore events of the yacht-racing calendar. The I.S.C. crew will include the commodore, Mr. Owen Aisher. *Bloodhound's* sailing master, Lieut.- Commander R. M. Jones, R.N., will be on board.

Exact figures are not available at the time of writing. There seems to be little doubt that the total number of entries is around 300, and again this great armada of cruising yachts will make a wonderful spectacle in the Solent. The first start is at 9 a.m. for the Atalantas and the J.O.G.s (Junior Offshore Group). The large yachts, over 36 ft. rating, racing for the Crankshaw Bowl—this includes *Bloodhound*—should be off at 9.15. The rest of the yachts, of 16 ft. to 36 ft. rating, racing for the Gold Cup, start at 9.30. This class will number well over 200 craft, and their start will be a sight not to be missed. Cruising Catamarans racing as a separate class will be off fifteen minutes later. At least a dozen of them are expected to race.

Cruising Cats took part in the Round the Island Race for the first time last year. This year they are racing under a new rating rule which has been produced by the R.Y.A. especially with this race in mind.

There is no separate race for the growing Solent one-design classes, the S.C.O.D.s and the Folkboats. They race on their R.O.R.C. handicap with the rest of the fleet for the Gold Cup, but they have special prizes.

I was most impressed to hear the other day that there are now at least 200 Folkboats based between Chichester Harbour and Poole. This speaks of a most remarkable, rapid growth of the class. Originally a clinker-built, simply-rigged small cruiser, the Folkboat was designed in Scandinavia, where there are now thousands.

In British waters a modified, carvel-built version has found popularity. The Scandinavian association, when approached about this deviation from the original design, at first raised objections, but eventually agreed. The difficulty then was that the recognition letters " BF " were allocated to the class in Britain as a distinction from the letter " F " used on the sails of the Scandinavian Folkboats. All was well, however, when the Scandinavians agreed to the reversal of the order of the two letters, and it is " FB " preceding the sail number which now indicates the British Folkboats.

While the hull remains strictly one design, and identical with the original Scandinavian version (L.O.A. 25 ft., L.W.L. 19 ft. 8 ins., beam 7 ft. $2\frac{1}{2}$ ins.), and the basic sail area is limited to a total of 258 sq. ft. for main and staysail, the class in Britain also permits the use of a Genoa and a spinnaker, the size of which is regulated by the R.O.R.C. rule. Doghouses have been introduced, most boats have engines, and so they race on handicap based on R.O.R.C. rating. Owners can please themselves regarding the comfort and fittings below and choose between a family cruiser and a " gutted " racing machine. Separate races are to be given for the class for the first time this year in Cowes Week and other Solent regattas.

The Royal yacht *Bloodhound* on trials in the Solent after her extensive refit

Folkboats racing at Warsash, on the Hamble River

A view of the Aldeburgh Golf Club looking down from the ninth tee towards the clubhouse

S. Proudfoot, club professional. **Centre:** Brig. E. Ransford, past captain, and R. Harrison, captain. **Right:** E. Johnston, secretary

BRITAIN'S GREAT GOLF CLUBS

ALDEBURGH

This course, one of the oldest in England, lies near the sea a mile from the centre of Aldeburgh, the attractive resort and cultural centre on the Suffolk coast. Founded in 1884, the course retains much of its original appearance. Entirely sandy, with some extraordinarily big bunkers, it has stood up very well to modern implements and modern golf balls, and has excellent, well-tended turf. The 6,353-yard course is laid out in two circuits of nine holes, both starting and finishing at the clubhouse. Apart from the bunkers, natural obstacles such as widely-spread clusters of gorse and strong sea-winds make these testing and often rewarding links. The most exciting hole is perhaps the fourteenth, where the drive must be hit squarely between two great oak trees which stand on each side of the fairway, and be hard enough to cross a small ridge lying across the fairway. Aldeburgh has a reputation for friendliness, and has many members and visitors who have been faithful to it for years. Moreover, right from the beginning, lady golfers have always enjoyed exactly the same rights as the men. The bogey for the course is 72.

A view of the second green and the clubhouse

Next in this series will be Rushcliffe Golf Club, Notts, in the issue of July 21

TRAVEL

THE SWISS ENGADINE

By **GORDON COOPER**

Travelling out to Zürich most comfortably by Swissair (evening service), whetted by a truly gastronomic meal, not forgetting the champagne, I lodged and slept superbly at my favourite Zum Störchen Hotel. At breakfast on the veranda overlooking the Limmat I tossed morsels of bread to the expectant swans floating below; altogether an excellent start for a journey to the Engadine. From Zürich, a fast train carried me to Chur, where I changed into the scenic branch line that took me on to St. Moritz. To me, Swiss Railways offer the optimum in travel—dependability, cleanliness, good personnel and red-tapelessness. On the Rhaetian Railway, a private company, you constantly look out on superb mountain views.

What can I say about St. Moritz, the smartest of ski resorts as well as being an idyllic holiday centre in summer? It has some of the best luxury hotels in Europe, such as the Palace, Kulm, Carlton and nearby Suvretta Haus, while for those with more modest purses I can recommend the New Posthotel and the Bernasconi; and not far distant, but easily accessible, at Champfer is the most attractive Hotel Chesa Guardalej, with an outlook over a nearby lake.

It is significant, incidentally, that the local emblem for St. Moritz should be the Sun: few places can rival this resort for hours of sunshine—an important factor in the choice of a holiday. Then there is a wide variety of sports and entertainments, including golf (18-hole course), riding, 70 miles of well-signposted trails for walkers, varying from gentle paths through Alpine meadows and forests to longer more difficult hiking trails. Nor are you likely to find the hours after dark boring, for in addition to a Kursaal-Casino (with Boule), many of the hotels offer concerts and dancing.

St. Moritz, too, is exceptionally placed for excursions: alongside the Engadine lakes, past small but pleasant resorts, including Silvaplana, Sils-Maria (said to be "the prettiest village in the Engadine") and Maloggia to reach Soglio, a well-preserved medieval village. The Hotel Willy, situated on a terrace with superb views, is housed in an eighteenth-century ancestral mansion, with decorations and contents of considerable interest. In the other direction, there are such famous resorts as Pontresina, Samedan and Scuol-Tarasp-Vulpera, the last-named being my favourite Engadine holiday centre. It is one of Switzerland's most attractive spas, famous for its flowers, and is a good centre from which to explore the nearby Swiss National Park.

This park is Alpine in character, and it is the home of a variety of animals, such as the ibex, the stag, the fox and the rare otter. The delightful marmot is prolific, and there are many kinds of birds. Not least, there is a wealth of flowers, which are at their best around the end of June. There are many marked paths in the park, also conducted tours, more especially from Zernez, the usual starting-point for the park. (There is also limited accommodation within the park itself.)

There is one excursion from St. Moritz, however, that should not be missed: into the Poschiavo Pocket. A little railway starts from St. Moritz and passes near the noisy resort of Pontresina, the Diavolozza Halt, where an aerial railway takes you up nearly 10,000 ft. for a fantastic view of the giants of the Bernina group. Then on to the forbidding little body of water named Lej Mair, this being the Romansch name for Black Lake. As the Danube it empties into the Black Sea, which is perhaps a million times its size. Separated from this Lej Mair by a dam and a language line is the Lago Bianco, or White Lake, a tarn of chalky-looking water that empties into Lake Como and as the River Po flows into the Adriatic. Here you are on one of the ridge-poles of the world's roof.

Just over the watershed is the station of Alp Grüm—a pleasant spot to stop at between trains. From the café terrace you look straight across a green valley into the blue-white caverns of the Palü Glacier and up the Piz Palü peak. The glacier itself is spotlessly clean and icy-looking, and the peak is, or was, famous even to film fans, because of the thrilling film of the nineteen-twenties which bore its name.

Although I suggested Alp Grüm as a between-train stop, it is also one of those places I should like to stop at for a day or

Pontresina, not far from St. Moritz, is a favourite Swiss resort. The village is surrounded by magnificent glacier scenery

Silvaplana, another much-favoured Swiss resort, lies on a level site between the lakes of Campfer and Silvaplana

two in a limited visit to Switzerland. The accommodation there is clean and adequate, and this mountain eyrie is hung in the middle of the air above the luscious Poschiavo Valley, a mile below Piz Palü. The train takes you down to this little Italianate town by a veritable slalom of a course, seeming at times to cling to the mountainside by suction. Poschiavo itself is a pleasant town (Hotel Albricci e Posta rec.), with some medieval corners, but its lake, two miles from the town, is disappointing; at least, compared with Swiss lakes.

For those who wish to escape from popular resorts, my first suggestion in the Engadine would be to the Samnaun Valley, reached by post-coach from Scuol. It is an Alpine valley of green pastures, while at Samnaun (6,056 ft.) there is hotel and inn accommodation. A curious feature of this remote corner of Switzerland is that it is a Customs-free area. In the past, when the only access was from Austria, smuggling made conditions difficult, but even today, with direct links inside the country, these privileges remain.

The Engadine, especially its lower section around Scuol-Tarasp-Vulpera, is the centre of Romansch culture (Romansch is the fourth official language in Switzerland), and the people are a proud society. Their homes have character and individuality, with their simple but solid façades, the wonderful lattices and balconies, and the deep windows rich with flowers—geraniums, begonias and carnations—and flowering vines climb over the latticeworks. In the winter tiny bags of suet and nuts hang beside the windows. To know the Engadine is to love this countryside, and it was Leonardo da Vinci who looked out upon this land, perhaps from the heights of Muottas Muragl, and chose it as the background for his Mona Lisa.

For further information, apply to the Swiss National Tourist Office, 458, Strand, W.2.

NEW AIR SERVICES

A most convenient link-up between B.E.A. and K.L.M. is provided by a new service between London and Dubrovnik for the benefit of the increasing number of people seeking holidays on the Dalmatian coast. The same plane goes on to Tirana, the capital of Albania. From July 9 until October 19 a B.E.A. Viscount will leave London Airport at five past nine in the morning on alternate Mondays, arriving in Amsterdam at 10.15 a.m. A change of aircraft is made and a K.L.M. Convair leaves at 10.45 a.m., arriving in Dubrovnik at five minutes to four in the afternoon, and at Tirana at 5.30 p.m.

Return flights of this service are made on alternate Fridays beginning July 13, leaving Tirana at 9.30 a.m. and Dubrovnik at 11 a.m., and coming in to Amsterdam at 4.25 p.m., with a connection to London by B.E.A. at 6 p.m., arriving at Heathrow Airport Central at 7.10 p.m. There are connections with Birmingham, Glasgow, Manchester and Dublin. The return fare for a twenty-three-day excursion from London is £52 4s., the ordinary return fare being £67 3s.

Air France have introduced a direct Caravelle flight from Paris to Corsica: to Ajaccio on Mondays, Wednesdays, Fridays and Sundays, and to Bastia on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. The excursion return fare is £44 2s. Once again there are through connections from London and provincial cities.

Both these new services suggest that travellers to overseas as well as to European destinations should always inquire from their agents whether direct flights are available from cities like Paris, Brussels and Amsterdam, so easily connected by air from London, which would take them to their destination, or at any rate, much nearer than by existing services from London.

For example, Air France inaugurated a direct jet flight from Paris to Houston, Texas, in April of this year. This service operates three times a week on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Sundays, leaving Orly Airport at 1 p.m. and arriving in Houston via New York at 7 p.m. local time. There is a connection by Air France, leaving London at 10.40 a.m., which involves only an hour's wait in Paris.

Last month Lufthansa's first transatlantic jet service began to operate twice-weekly on Tuesdays and Thursdays from Frankfurt to San Francisco, calling in at London Airport on the way to pick up passengers.

Sometimes the services operated by domestic and European airlines are not always suitable. Inquiries often reveal that passengers can take advantage of an international flight which calls at intermediate stops. The other Friday I was in Zürich and wanted to get back to London in the early evening. At first glance the timetable indicated that there was nothing between 1.45 p.m. and 11 p.m. Since my business was not likely to finish before 2.45 p.m. I was in a quandary. However, a bright travel agent pointed out that I could catch a United Arab Airlines flight from Cairo to London which called in at Zürich to pick up and drop passengers at 3.40 p.m. This Comet flight was first class and I landed at London Airport one hour and twenty minutes later.

W. D. C. C.

BOOKS

FIGURES FROM HISTORY

James I and his court; the Deffand salon of Louis XV's reign

The reign of James I has been overshadowed, not unnaturally, by the glory of Elizabeth's and the political importance and tragedy of Charles I's. His own character has suffered from the political bias of historians. In JACOBEAN PAGEANT (Hamish Hamilton. 50s.) Professor G. P. V. Akrigg, of the University of British Columbia, has done what he could for the defence, applying the whitewash wherever exhaustive research seemed to justify it and using the colours and lights of Rembrandt to depict the setting and the figures. That James's last years were shameful there is no denying, and without a cool and unprejudiced understanding of *his* handicaps and the manner of life and thought in the public life of his day, there can be no defence for him or his Court, nor for his Lord Chancellor.

But James was not without good points. His childhood was so terrible that modern psychology can marvel that he came to his inheritance with any remaining signs of sanity. A physical coward, he could show moral courage when his inherent sense of justice and dislike of cruelty outweighed his fears. He constantly sought knowledge and imparted it. *Auri sacra fames* was in his case altruistic. A lonely, friendless man, he pillaged for friendship's sake, and, with all his neuroticism, there is no proof that he was a practising homosexual.

James at least was more successful than his son in staving off Parliamentary government —the anathema of their conception of monarchy; and his looting of English treasure for his Scotsmen and his favourites did leave something over to stave-off national bankruptcy. He had powerful defenders even in his last years of ignominy. So much in his favour, but the larger picture is a pageant of profligacy. Ruling a Court devoid of all discipline and morality, his kingly duties he sacrificed to sport. Broadcasting Honours to any base fellow who could find £40 and no questions asked, he debased the peerage and made a sewer of the fountain of honour. Let us be fair to him. His cynicism in that line had more excuse than Lloyd-George's. That Shakespeare and Inigo Jones and Donne did good work in his reign may be proof that rare flowers can grow on a dung-heap, but it does not purge the midden. It needs no political bias to blacken his reign and condemn his Court even by Tudor or Stuart standards. But Professor Akrigg is a pageant-master of the front rank, and gives life, colour and verisimilitude to his players, using all dependable authorities.

ORSON WELLES sights the camera at Anthony Perkins during the shooting of one of the scenes of his version of Kafka's *The Trial*, in which Anthony Perkins stars

Julie de Lespinasse remains for me an enigma, and a mystery still remains the great importance attached to the "salons" in the latter half of Louis XV's reign. If, indeed, the talk of the Encyclopædists, interspersed with gossip and wit (vanished without trace), the reading of amateur blank verse plays created the basis of the French revolution, then, indeed, it was "*laborant montes, ruit exiguus mus*" in reverse. In A MUSE IN LOVE (Bodley Head. 25s.) Margaret Mitchiner has excellently used and rearranged all available sources to bring Julie to life, chiefly from her own and from Madame du Deffand's very prejudiced letters. The bare details of Julie's short life are well known. Daughter of an aristocratic mother but accepted as illegitimate, she was rescued from a Cinderella existence by Madame du Deffand, who got her money's worth out of her protégée. Julie soon adorned the famous Deffand salon and when her patroness became blind (and, one suspects, boring), Julie began to skim the cream away in the ante-room. D'Alembert, Turgot, even Hénault, Hume and others changed allegiance to the younger star and, justly enough, Deffand sacked her. She set up on her own and on the cheap, and soon her modest salon rivalled Deffand's and that of the less-U Madame Geoffrin.

Then began her love affairs, and her miseries, with young men ten years her juniors —Mora, the Spaniard, whom she jilted for Guibert, who in turn jilted her for a marriage of convenience. These affairs broke her heart and shortened her life, which, anyway, was most unhealthy. I cannot detect in her love-letters the "great lover" of history; historically

OBSCENITY LAWS

A symposium on the problems of censorship

Whenever in the course of judicial or other public processes the concepts of obscenity and censorship have arisen, divergence of standards and inconsistency of judgment are only too evident. It is a sort of spasmodic war in which some people, like the late Lord Birkett, at varying times find themselves in both camps. John Chandos surveys this controversial field by editing a volume of essays which he presents under the title TO DEPRAVE AND CORRUPT (Souvenir Press. 25s.). Drawing the line has always been the business of censorship, and a pretty wobbly line it is; as witness the Obscene Publications Act of 1847 which was given two totally different interpretations by two very distinguished lawyers. One of the most important chapters in this symposium is by Norman St. John Stevas, who writes on *The Church and Censorship*, and here, of course, the line wobbles considerably between the Roman Catholic Index and censorship in the United States, where no church may play an official role in the censorship of books. Maurice Girodias, who has published many books by "breakers of new ground," and is a consistent advocate of the total abolition of censorship, is another contributor, and a most forthright one, in this delightfully equivocal volume.

The question of whether life exists in any other part of the universe is surveyed by Patrick Moore in two volumes published this week. In THE PLANETS (Eyre and Spottiswoode. 21s.) Mr. Moore has really written a layman's guide to the solar system, describing what is known of the nature of other bodies in the solar system and how our knowledge has been built up. LIFE IN THE UNIVERSE (Routledge and Kegan Paul. 18s.) takes the form of a discussion between Mr. Moore, the astronomer, and Francis Jackson, a biologist. So here the expert on the mechanics of the heavens and a specialist in life processes compare notes in a joint approach to the problem of extra-terrestrial life. "It would be a sheer conceit on our part to maintain that *Homo sapiens* must be the ideal model for life on other worlds," the authors declare, and they quote the Tau Ceti and Epsilon Eridani programme of 1960 as an example of the belief of their fellow-scientists that life may exist in the remote galaxies, hence their attempt to make radio contact on a wavelength of 21.1 cm. There is always the chance, of course, that the high tide of civilisation on Tau Ceti was 500,000,000 years ago; or will be 500,000,000 years hence!

THE UNDERPRIVILEGED NATIONS (Sidgwick and Jackson. 30s.) is the English edition of Pierre Moussa's *Les Nations Proletaires*, published in 1959. The problem then stated by M. Moussa is as urgent today as ever, the need for coping with the earth's millions who live on or near the poverty line.

The growth of the "paperback" is one of the major trends of our time in the world of books, although in Britain it has come long after Tauchnitz. Some people might say that the trend was indicative of a more lighthearted, modern-day approach to literature; but the facts are against them. PAPERBACKS IN PRINT (Whitaker. 3s. 6d.) records nearly 10,000 such books now on sale in Britain, and it is notable that fiction comprises only 38 per cent. of the total, while other categories amount to 62 per cent. Literary history, philosophy, science, and theology together have an increasing share in the "paperback" market, while war books are steadily on the decline. In addition to classification under subjects, there is a title and an author index to this admirable reference book, which is published at six-monthly intervals.

New evidence of the serious trend of development in the "paperback" world is provided by the Penguin African Library, the first four volumes in which have now made their appearance. Here is background information on past and present events in Africa. The four books chosen to launch the series are: A SHORT HISTORY OF AFRICA, by Roland Oliver and J. D. Fage (5s. net), THE ARAB ROLE IN AFRICA, by Jacques Baulin (3s. 6d. net); PORTUGAL IN AFRICA, by James Duffy (4s. 6d. net); and AFRICAN PROFILES, by Ronald Segal (6s. net). The last-named is a series of studies of the personalities and policies now dominating the continent, and it is specially valuable as a political who's who. There is no doubt that this series has got off to a good start, and there are some interesting titles to follow, including a selection of the best African poetry.

ATHENS AND ENVIRONS (Ernest Benn Ltd. 22s. 6d.) is a new addition to the celebrated series of Blue Guides, Baedeker's most competent British rival. This is a volume which will be welcomed by the many travellers who visit the Greek capital, but have no time for a lengthy tour of Greece. It does, however, succeed in throwing the net wide enough for the reader to learn something about the great legacy of Greece.

Richard Edmonds

and politically she was of no importance at all. But clearly she had a rare charm which fascinated several distinguished and discerning, as well as commonplace, men, and even inspired them. The thought remains that if she and her circle had "cultivated their gardens" as often as they polished their wits, their lives had been more healthy and happy and coming events a little less bleak.

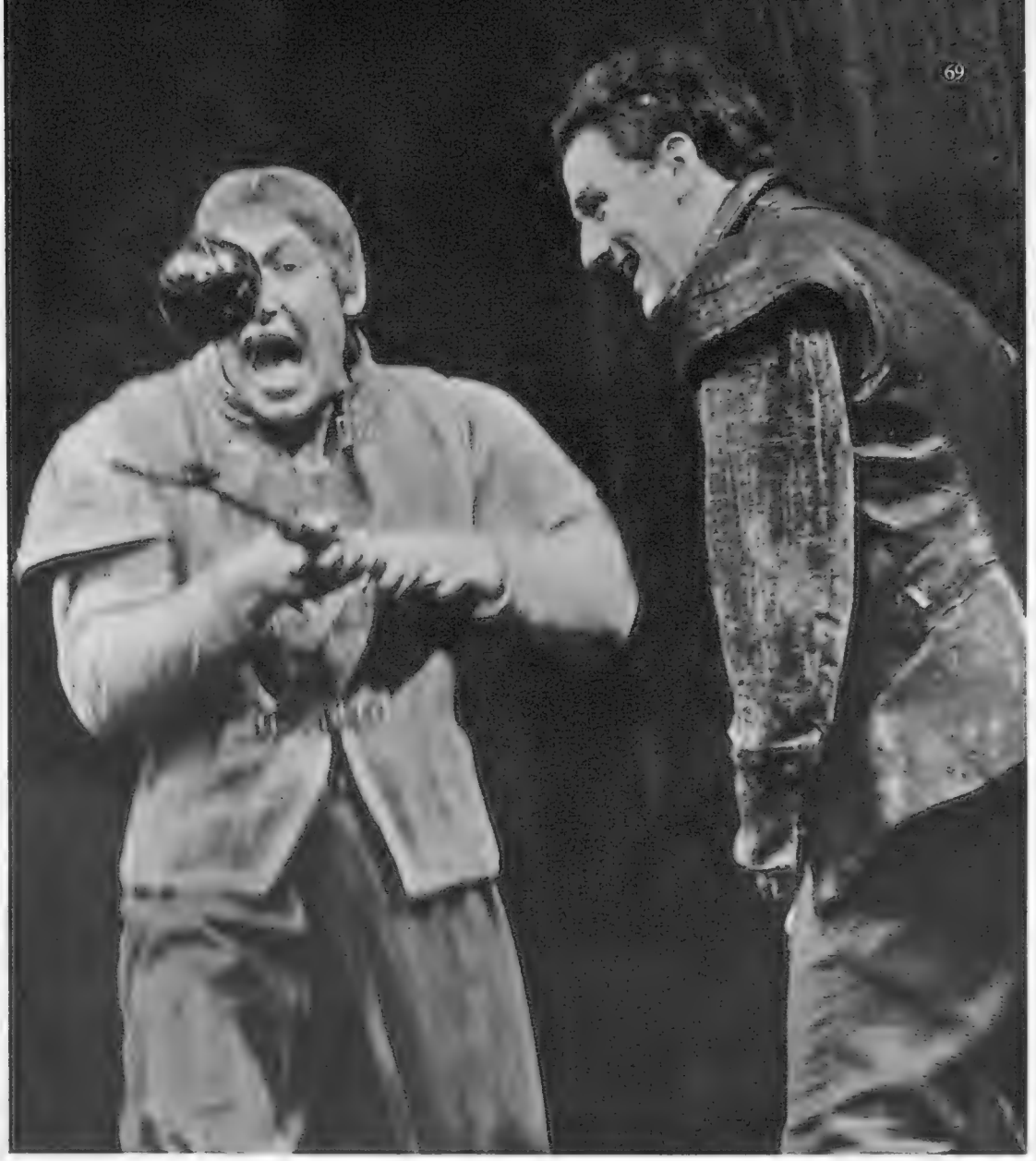
John Gore

JAMAICA OBSERVED

One of the most stimulating sections of Marjorie Hughes' recent book, THE FAIREST ISLAND (Gollancz. 18s.), which is a portrait of Jamaica and the Jamaicans, is the chapter called "A Refugee Literature." This deals with the rise in the last decade of a West Indian school of writing, fertilised by the B.B.C.'s wartime overseas programme, "Caribbean Voices." The fiction-writers of this school have almost all found their way to England because of the recognition and audience to be had there. Exile across the Atlantic however, as Mrs. Hughes points out, reates the great problem of losing the source of one's inspiration—"In his latest novel, George Lamming writes about voodoo almost as if he were a tourist in Haiti." She rightly laments this, when there is so much scope for genuinely West Indian subjects.

But surely, the emigrant experience has not been completely in vain. Mr. Selvon's stories are much more authentic and moving than, say, Colin MacInnes' *City of Spades*, the same world seen from outside. Moreover, the exile may be the agent of the "nationhood" so earnestly sought after by Dr. Williams and like-minded men. There is much else that is thought-provoking in Mrs. Hughes' book. Many aspects of Jamaican life are illuminated with sympathy and intelligence, such as the cunning "Anancyism" of the Jamaican worker, the social obsession with colour, the attitudes to marriage, the eccentricities of the "Anglo-English" (devastating, this), and all are seen in the context of her own personal experience. It is not a travel book, in the manner of Patrick Leigh Fermor's *The Traveller's Tree*, in spite of a Betjemanesque excursion through the delights of the old colonial architecture. Mrs. Hughes is involved in her subject matter. She cares about the great social injustices, about the curse of snob tourism, about the lack of cultural opportunity. And she writes excellently. Frank, subjective, prejudiced, crammed with character sketches and lively observation, *The Fairest Island* has the compulsive readability of a freshly-written letter.

Kaye Whiteman



The Ward (Bernard Bresslaw) and Sordido (John Thaw). **Left:** Livia (Pauline Jameson) and Isabella (Caroline John)

WOMEN BEWARE WOMEN

at the Arts Theatre, London

Latest in the series of plays given one-month runs in the season by the Royal Shakespeare Company at the Arts is Thomas Middleton's little-performed tragedy, *Women Beware Women.* In fact, it is the first professional production for nearly 300 years. But the present theatre public in London is fast discovering a taste for Jacobean tragedy, with its characteristic blend of pitiless bawdy and involved sense of corruption and evil. Given an intent, low-keyed production by Anthony Page, *Women Beware Women*, with its archetypal Jacobean plot, and its famous chess game, is revealed to have dramatic power.

With their lances ready, Metropolitan mounted police-officers rehearse for the traditional "charge" in the Metropolitan Police Horse Show and Tournament, held at Imber Court, East Molesey, Surrey, last week-end

Members of the R.A.F. and W.R.A.F. in uniforms from 1912 to 1962 in front of a replica of the early B.E.2 at the R.A.F. Station, Kenley, during rehearsals for a Cavalcade of Flying, the R.A.F.'s main item at the Royal Tournament, at Earls Court until July 28

MOTORING

COMPULSORY CAR TESTS

Certificates now needed for seven-year-olds

By **COURTENAY EDWARDS**

From tomorrow it will be necessary when renewing the licence of any motor vehicle which is seven years old or more to produce a valid certificate showing that within the preceding twelve months it has passed the official road-worthiness test. The Ministry of Transport's vehicle testing scheme is thus given "teeth" with which to attack vehicle owners who have so far managed to dodge the test.

It is believed that there are many of these and it will do them no good at all if, on trying to renew their licence at a Post Office, they try to get away with the lie that they have left their certificate at home. No licence will be issued by any Post Office or any licensing authority unless the certificate is physically produced. It is thought that between 2,500,000 and 3,000,000 cars and other motor vehicles are affected by the new regulation and that quite a large number of people who have so far dodged the test will scrap their vehicles rather than spend the money needed to put them into a condition to pass the test. Six-year-olds need certificates after November 1 and I don't mind betting that by the end of the year the testing scheme will have been extended to cover all motor vehicles four years old and upwards. There are several millions of these. The new regulation requiring production of valid test certificates will immediately apply to these younger cars. I understand that the extension of the test requirement will be slightly staggered to relieve the pressure on the testing stations.

By this I mean that a period of a month will probably separate the start of the testing of the six-year-olds and five-year-olds and there will probably be a similar interval before the four-year-olds are affected. Car owners who are looking for a practical guide that would help them to bring their vehicles up to test standards may like to know of the recent publication of *Your Car and the Compulsory Test* which costs 12s. 6d. and is Number 21 in the Pearson Motor Car Maintenance and Repair series. It has been compiled with 93 "do-it-yourself" diagrams and 160 pages of text by the late Mr. Douglas Clease, whose recent death was a sad loss to motoring journalism.

Townsend Brothers' new car-ferry ship *Free Enterprise*, which is the only privately-owned car ferry on the Channel run, will next week start operating four round trips a day between Dover and Calais. This will help to bring the total carrying capacity of the combined British, French and Belgian ferry fleet at peak week-ends to a daily total of 6,880 cars. The sea and air ferry services are all doing record business. In the first five months of the year nearly 53,000 cars and more than 150,000 passengers were carried on the surface routes. In the same period Channel Air Bridge dealt with 9,420 cars on its short-haul routes from Southend and more than 1,000 cars and just over 3,000 passengers on its long-distance services to Geneva, Basle and Strasbourg.

Silver City figures are not available, but I am officially informed that their traffic is proportionately up on last year's record figure of 94,260 cars carried for the full twelve months. "A Bristol Freighter is taking off at Ferryfield for Le Touquet, Calais or Ostend every 90 seconds," during daylight hours, I was told.

There are now three British and three Belgian car-ferry vessels and one French ship operating regularly from the Dover Harbour Board's car ferry terminal to either Calais, Boulogne or Ostend. Among them are two brand-new ships which came into use this year: Townsend Brothers' *Free Enterprise* and the *Koningin Fabiola* of the Belgian Marine.

The fifth round of the 1½-litre Grand Prix championship for racing drivers takes place next Saturday (July 21). It is the British Grand Prix and it will be fought out at Aintree over 75 laps of the 3-mile Liverpool circuit: a distance of 225 miles. Before last Sunday's French Grand Prix at Rouen Britain's Graham Hill (B.R.M.) headed the championship table with 16 points, followed by Phil Hill (Ferrari) with 14 points; with Jim Clark (Lotus) and Bruce McLaren (Cooper) equal third with 9 points each. At the time of writing, these and many other leading drivers were down to take part in the British Grand Prix, including Richie Ginther (B.R.M.); Trevor Taylor (Lotus); Tony Maggs (Cooper); John Surtees and Roy Salvadori (Bowmaker Lolas); and Innes Ireland and Masten Gregory (U.D.T. Lotuses).

The Ferrari team may have their new cars ready for this race—organised by the British Automobile Racing Club and sponsored by the *Daily Mirror*—and it is hoped that Porsche will also be sending a team.

One pleasant feature of a motoring writer's life is that he is often able to borrow a special kind of car for a certain kind of journey. You could call it tailored motoring. For my trip to Le Mans—accompanied by a friend paying his first visit to the famous race and whose excitement and enthusiasm were a fine corrective to my own regrettably *blasé* attitude to the event—I nearly borrowed an open sports car. In the end I decided to look around for a big powerful saloon which would give us untiring motoring at fast cruising speeds; a car easy to lock up when left in the street and one offering a big boot and a roomy rear seat on which to dump mackintoshes, jackets, typewriters, binoculars and other impedimenta.

The 6-cylinder Austin A110 Westminster saloon

I was fortunate enough to get the use of an Austin A110 Westminster which has rightly been described by a better pen than mine as a roomy car of solid comfort with a characteristically British air. Compared with the A99 model it replaced last autumn, the power of the 2,912-c.c. engine of the A110 has been stepped up by the use of a high-lift camshaft and a split exhaust system. It gives a top speed of nearly 100 m.p.h., although I consider this car is at its best when cruising at 70 m.p.h. If you don't drive it hard you get a petrol mileage figure of around 20 to the gallon. The feature I liked least about this comfortable, dignified car was the three-speed gear-box, with which automatic overdrive mechanism is incorporated, operating on the top two gears. Even after several hundred miles of motoring—by which time I should have been used to the transmission—I often found myself in the wrong gear.

Yet I grew very fond of the Westminster, which gave no trouble at all and which has many attractive refinements including leather upholstery, separate central armrests for the individual front seats and a traffic signal switch, whose warning light glows less brightly when the side lights are switched on than in the daytime. It seemed old-fashioned, however, to have the switch on the steering wheel boss. The right kind of control, in my opinion, for this feature is a fingertip stalk on the column itself. The Westminster at £1,198 is cheap in the best sense of the word.

The latest edition of *Signpost* (17s. 6d. from all booksellers or direct from 10, St. James's Place, S.W.1) maintains the high quality and standards of integrity which have always characterised this intimate and independent guide to good hotels in Britain. Mr. W. G. McMinnes, who likes to call himself its "inventor," has in twenty-five years built up a fine reputation for honest appraisal among both motorists and hoteliers. Mac has off-loaded the administrative responsibilities involved in this unusual guide and now has more time to inspect hotels wishing to be included in the book or revisiting others to see if they are still worthy of retention. "No hotel can come into this book just because it wants to," a colleague reminded me. The latest edition—the twenty-third—has 605 pages and many of the hotels included in it (one to a page in most cases) are illustrated in attractive colour.

Briefly. . . . Ireland's first motorway (between Belfast and Lisburn) was to be opened this week. . . . British Railways are giving priority at St. Albans City station car park to holders of long-term parking tickets. They get a distinguishing windscreen label. . . . There were sixty-two fewer deaths on the roads of Britain in April than in the corresponding month last year in spite of an increase in motor traffic. . . . The Key Leather company announce the "Autopak" travelling wardrobe which takes three suits and measures 18 ins. by 22 ins. by 9 ins. when folded as a suitcase. Price £5 17s. 7d. including tax.

THE MOSS BROS CUP

for the Lonsdale Trophy

For many years Moss Bros have been privileged to present a cup for the Test (Puissance) Competition, now known as the Lonsdale Trophy, at the Royal International Horse Show. In 1951, they felt the conventional type of cup to be inadequate for so important an event and this new silver cup of original design was commissioned. Surmounted by the winged horse Pegasus, the cup is chased with a design entirely of horses as represented in art throughout the ages.

Moss Bros

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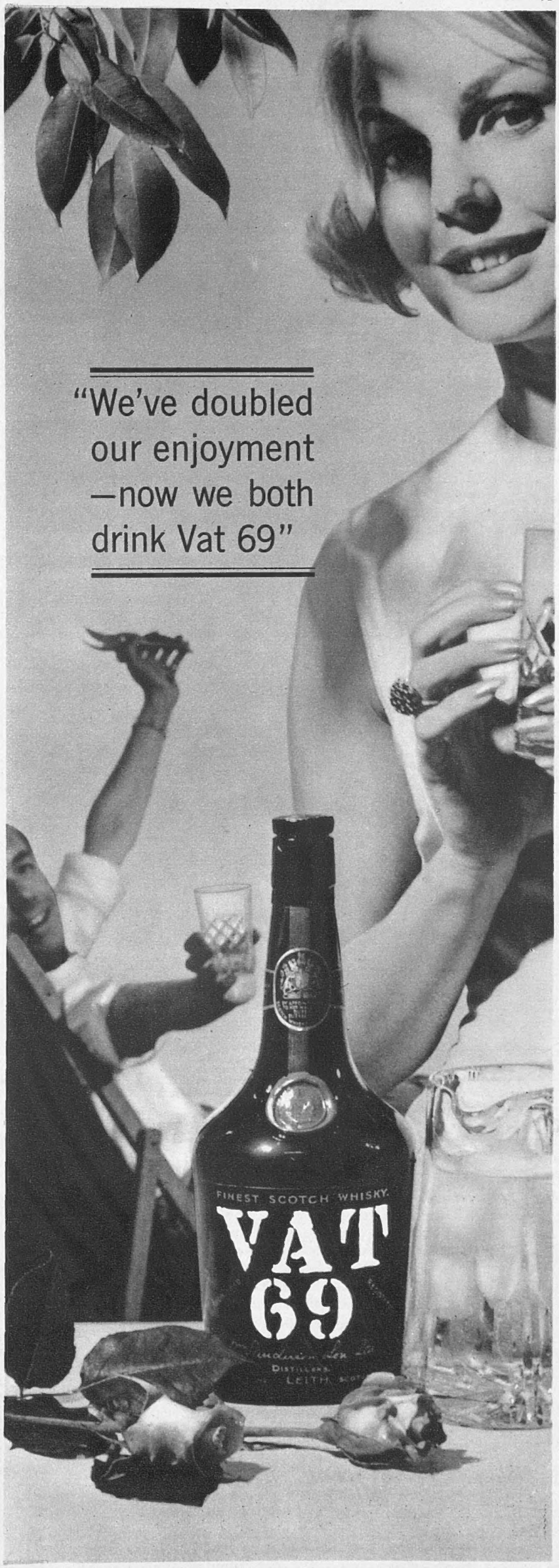

EVERYONE HAS A "DOUBLE" WHEN IT'S

VAT 69 SCOTCH WHISKY

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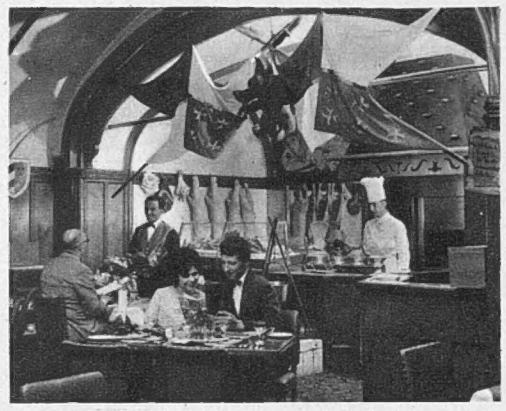
GOOD LIVING

By Ganymede

An interesting claret tasting was held in their cellars by Evans, Marshall and Company, in conjunction with G. F. Grant and Company (Châteaux) and M. Henri Mahler-Besse of Bordeaux. In one part of the cellars we had a selection of 1961 wines, offered to the trade by the hogshead for later delivery. None of these came from the châteaux of classified growths. They were either from areas other than the Médoc to which the classification applies, or minor, bourgeois crus. Four of them, Le Vieux Moulin, Bordeaux; Château Leon, Carignan; Port Aubin, Haut Médoc; and Cheval Noir, St. Emilion, were from M. Mahler-Besse's own vineyards, and the rest were wines which are kept in his own *chais*.

M. Mahler-Besse told me that he thought that the samples of these very young wines sent over for the tasting did not show quite so well over here as they did in Bordeaux. They are not to be shipped until the autumn, and then should not be touched until they have been two years at least in bottle. Tasting clarets at this stage is not easy even for the experts, for the wines are by no means finished. It is possible to judge the staying power of the wines and get an idea of their future development from the assessment of certain characteristics. Hardness, colour and acidity indicate good prospects, and on that basis these 1961's promise to be good and at their best in seven to ten years' time.

The prices indicated were by the hogshead, F.O.B. Bordeaux, so it is difficult to forecast how much they will cost when they are ready, by the bottle, to the public. A fair guess would be anything between 11s. to £1 a bottle, excellent value for laying down. The new wine of six classified growths was also shown, and here the prospect of the prices we shall have to pay was much more frightening. The Château Margaux is quoted in the region of £500 a hogshead, and the 1961 promises to have greatness, elegance, finesse and a suave bouquet. It is hard to work out what the retail price will be when it is available in five years' time. I would guess that it will not be much under £4 a bottle.



The Blue Boar Inn, Leicester Square, London

The demand for these châteaux is tremendous, and I was told by Mr. John Baker, managing director of Evans, Marshall, that his firm's quota of Château Palmer has all gone already. Other magnificent 1961's in this category shown included a Château Cos d'Estournel, Château Beychevelle, Château Montrose and Château La Mission Haut Brion, invariably showing great promise, at high prices, if not quite as high as the Château Margaux. The other, perhaps more readily enjoyable part of the tasting, offered by Messrs. G. F. Grant, was a selection of château-bottled clarets, in which this firm specialises, ranging from 1936 to 1959 vintages. Mr. John Grant is developing this specialised line, buying stocks where he finds them, often far from Bordeaux. His aim is to offer a large variety of growths and vintages at relatively reasonable prices. I completely fell for the 1937 Château La Tour-Carnet (retail, about £1 a bottle), and found the 1940 vintage examples, Châteaux Rauzan Gassies, Palmer, Grand La Lagune and Duhart Milon, most attractive and for their lightness most suitable for summer drinking (round about 16s. to 19s. a bottle retail). There were some interesting examples of good châteaux of off-years, like the Belair 1951, and two 1956's, Château Mouton Rothschild and Château Lafite, at relatively low prices.

Forte's latest restaurant, the Blue Boar Inn, in Leicester Square, is completely submerged in Robin Hood (television version) lore. It has gimmicks, from a large illuminated blue boar's head in the restaurant to the bar called the Sheriff's Retreat, not to mention the " Gents " dedicated to " Knights." The overall impression, apart from these little details, is not unlike that of a Continental " Bierkeller " suggested by the decor under the vaulted arches.

In spite of all this, the food and the service are surprisingly good. Steaks of various kinds are on the menu in sizes of half, three-quarter and one pound weight. If you have not been in the habit of putting your steak on the scales, this can be a little confusing. I was persuaded to order a three-quarter-pound one and found it much too big. The wine list is basic with less than twenty items in all, including four champagnes and four Italian wines. This facilitates easy ordering and, no doubt, will contribute to the Blue Boar's popularity, especially as far as tourists are concerned.

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Peter Sellers

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IN QUEST OF GOOD HOTELS

ADVICE BY ASHLEY COURTENAY

Letters, accompanied by a stamped, addressed envelope for reply, should be addressed to him c/o The Editor, THE SPHERE, *Ingram House, 13-15, John Adam Street, London, W.C.2.*

IRELAND OF THE WELCOMES

(Continued from issue of June 30 and July 7.)

THE CITY OF CORK will have an increasing touristic importance now that an airport has been opened 10 miles to the west. Not only does it bring Ireland's south-west closer to England and European countries in terms of time, but it is likely to open up the southern coastline west of Cork as a holiday attraction (we have already heard talk of an hotel being built at Mizen Head).

In our springtime tour of Ireland this year we made a point of visiting the historic township of Kinsale, nine miles west of Cork Airport, already famous amongst anglers for its deep sea, harbour and river fishing. Here, fortunately, *Acton's*, recognised for many years as the port's leading hotel, has been acquired by the Irish subsidiary company of Trust Houses Limited, and under the experienced eye of Captain P. Jury, of the *Shelbourne*, Dublin, a metamorphosis has taken place.

Brightened, lightened, re-planned, re-carpeted and all furniture restored, some bedrooms have had private bathrooms or showers installed, and it is probable that before Easter 1963 a new wing will have been added with twenty bedrooms and bathrooms *en suite*, new kitchens and a redesigned dining-room.

Thus, from its 1962 Irish Tourist Board grading of " B," it will doubtless be elevated to "A."

Heading westwards and following the river we joined the main Cork-Bantry road, and travelling through a sparsely inhabited countryside came, *via* Bandol, to one of Ireland's scenic wonders—Bantry Bay. Passing through the town, as if for Glengariff, we came, two miles on, to Ballylickey, a dream spot for a holiday. At *Ballylickey House Hotel* we experienced once again the fruition of enlargement and tastefulness in decor. Graded three-star by the A.A. and A1 by the Irish Tourist Board, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. G. Graves (an Irish-French marriage) provide a charming country-house hotel. Blessed with a considerable culinary and cellar knowledge, Mr. and Mrs. Graves aim to provide at every meal at least one pleasant surprise.

Some five miles farther along the coast the signboard to *Ardnagashel House* directs one to turn left. Another Grade A hotel, it is run with a delicious air of informality by Ronald and Audrey Kaulback. Here again menus and wine list are out of the ordinary.

One of our Circle Members, seeking reliable May accommodation in the 12-guinea-a-week class, asked us whether we would have a look round the Bantry Bay area on her behalf. So we asked Ronald Kaulback of *Ardnagashel House* and George Graves of *Ballylickey House* whether they could help us. Without hesitation, each said " *Seaview Hotel, Ballylickey.*"

Next-door neighbour to *Ballylickey House*, *Seaview* shares the same delightful view over Bantry Bay and the mountains beyond. Its clean exterior does not belie it, for we found everything immaculate within. Owned and personally run by Mr. and Mrs. Stephen O'Sullivan and family, we are confident in assuring our readers of a most friendly Irish welcome and a genuine interest in their visitors' enjoyment.

We viewed all ten bedrooms (the majority have a seaward view), two modern bathrooms, a residents' and bar lounge, as well as a small dining-room.

The water was piping hot and honest Irish fare reflected the freshness of the sea, rivers and countryside around.

For the rest, the glories of Counties Cork and Kerry can be enjoyed by all who stay hereabouts.

Glengariff, a happy hunting-ground for coach stops and " packet " holidays, has never appealed to us, so our next objective was The Ring of Kerry, with the *Great Southern Hotel*, Kenmare, as our commencing-point.

Our stopping-place for lunch was *Tahilla Cove Hotel*, near Parknasilla, a Grade A licensed guest house, though not having previously booked we faced the risk of disappointment. Fortunately, two of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Waterhouse's guests had gone off for the day fishing. We felt pretty sure we came out best on the bites !

Moving with reluctance, we passed by the gateway of an old favourite, *The Great Southern Hotel*, Parknasilla, which is set overlooking the sea in a bower of sub-tropical shrubs and trees, and hastened on to Waterville and the *Southern Lake Hotel*. Here Mrs. Ann Meldon showed us the extensive additions and alterations carried out since our previous visit. These embraced a long sun lounge overlooking lake and mountains, a much-enlarged dining-room, a new bar lounge and a number of modernly designed bedrooms with bathrooms *en suite*, the whole making the *Southern Lake* one of Ireland's leading hotels for a seaside, golf or fishing holiday.

Refreshed and ready to take once more to the road, we enjoyed our final 30 miles' run before reaching our destination for the night, *The Towers Hotel* at Glenbeigh. There are few places in Ireland where you receive a more genuine welcome than at this long, two-storied hotel, where Mr. and Mrs. George E. Evans delighted us with their efficiency and enthusiasm. We settled down with contentment in our immaculate and recently-decorated twin-bedded room—every detail had been foreseen: our beds were most comfortable.

Both the *Towers* and its associate, *The Glenbeigh* (owned by George Evans' mother), can be said to have an international reputation. At the time of our visit, *The Towers* was largely filled by a French fishing party, and a jovial lot they were, with George Evans not only able to prattle to them in their own lingo but personally to cook for them Irish, English and Continental dishes. (Their favourite dish was bacon and eggs !)

Not only is there assurance of good food and wine, for George Evans has had Irish and Continental training, but the village of Glenbeigh on the Ring of Kerry is admirably focused for fishing, shooting and all the seasonable pursuits of nearby Rossbeigh sands.

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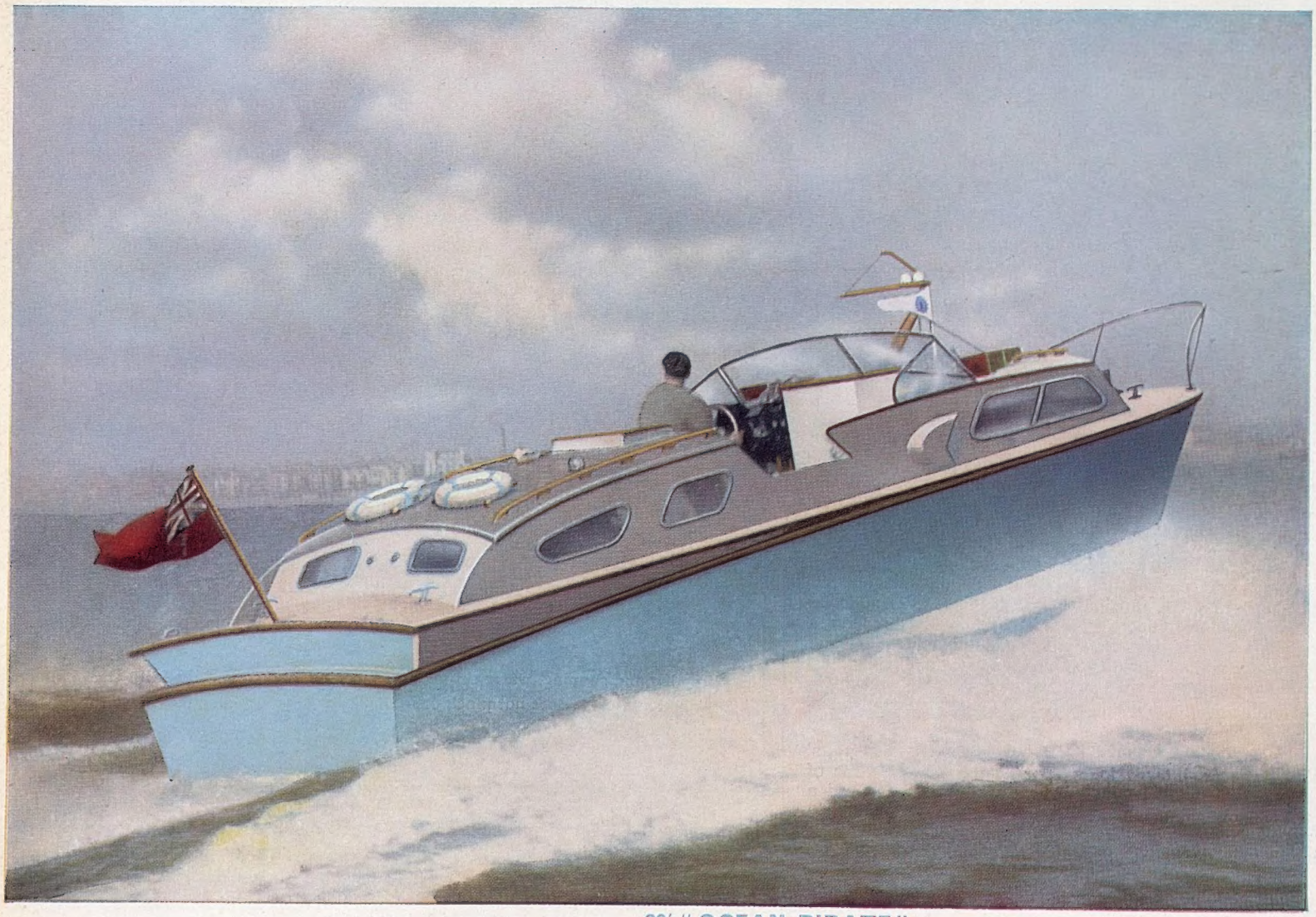

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